McAllister & Beaver

# THE BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

ESTABLISHED IN 1869. "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. TERMS: $2.00 PER ANNUM.

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BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

### Political Notes.

—Tilden pretends to be in favor of hard money, but the hardest money to pay he ever had was the income tax.

—If McClellan couldn't take the Boys in Blue into Richmond, he certainly can't lead them into the Tilden ranks.

—Wanted—An arithmatic which will show how many times $20,000 will go into $7,118. Address S. Jones Tilden.

—The Cincinnati *Commercial* cruelly says of Tilden: "The people should very carefully consider before they entrust the Government to the hands of a man whose qualities are cheifly negative.

—It is a good thing to remember that the Confederate House removed fifty-seven Union soldiers, fourteen of whom had been wounded in battle, and appointed twenty-seven Confederate soldiers. Boys in Blue, make a note.

—When Kilpatrick threw his conundrum at a Pitsfield audience, "What was Tilden doing in the dark days when Hayes was shoulder to shoulder with the army boys?" a boy in the crowd replied promptly, "Wiping off his chin."

—Nast is flatter even than usural this season. It's about time he had a foreign mission.—*Boston Post.* Persons of the Democratic persuasion have been wanting to get a foreign mission for Nast for several years. We can't say, however, that he is much on the "flatter" in his portrait of Tilden.—[Philadelphia Bulletin.

—Put none but Confederates on guard, is the political watchword throughout the South. The Democatic Texas press for instance frankly admits that the Union record of Judge Hancock was the sole procuring cause of his late defeat for renomination to Congress, and that had he been a rebel during the war he would have been renominated without opposition. This was so palpable that Mr. Hancock's political manager rose in the convention and proposed, in substance, that a plank be placed in the Democratic platform to the effect that "henceforth the claims of no Union man shall be considered in making nomination for office in this district." It is also well known in Texas that had Judge Hancock been blessed with a clean Confederate record he would have been elected to the United States Senate instead of Governor Coke. Two years ago the Judge presented himself on the stump in the Northern States as a living evidence that the war spirit was dead at the South, and there no longer remained any disposition to discriminate against a man on account of his Union sentiments. He knows now, if he did not know then, that he was not telling the truth. Exit Hancock, and the Democracy of the Northern States have lost an excellent campaign document thereby.

PETER COOPER, the Greenback candidate for President, is in favor of a free trade policy. His experience should teach him that what the people most need, at the present time, is protection against foreign competition.

The above is copied from the *Industrial World*, a paper published at Osceola, Clearfield county. Now, we have no particular interest in the Independent Greenback candidate, but the "World" has, and we do not like to see them misrepresent the old man's principles and doctrines. For the benefit of that paper we will quote what Mr. Cooper says upon that subject:

"The American people and government cannot too constantly remember that it is utterly impossible for us as a nation to buy anything cheap from foreign countries *that must be bought at the expense of leaving our own good raw material unused, and our own labor unemployed.*" Now, if the world can gather from that any leaning towards a free trade policy then they can see further through a mile stone than we can—that is all.

SINCE Tilden has taken the back track and can't explain how or why he cheated the government out of his income tax on fees of which he defrauded the railroads, the *Watchman* whines like a whipped cur, and says "we'll be good if you let us alone."

——Did Mr. Lowry speak from THE BOOKS? Will the "Watchman" tell us?

## Democratic Reform in the Borough Government.

### The Anxiety Of Meek's Lackey to turn Official Patronage into the Watchman Office Without the Shadow of Authority.

### Mr. Shortlidge Exposes the Little Game.

#### Meek Charges Us with Fraud in order to direct Attention from the Unauthorized Act of the Clerk of the Council.

Ever since Councilman Shortlidge performed that flank movement upon the Democrats of the Council, and secured the election of a borough collector acceptable to the people, the *Watchman* has lost no opportunity to misrepresent him as to his official action. In a late issue it intimates that he secured the payment for us of a bill for printing an ordinance that was not authorized. This statement is entirely false, as is almost everything of a political nature that is published in that paper. They give circulation to stories that are false for the sole purpose of producing some little political effect. If the clerk of the Council, John H. Morrison, was not as stupid as an ass he would have examined the records which he had in his possession before he gave the information to his master that tempted him to publish so thin a *lie*.

On the first Monday of this month, at the regular meeting of the Council, this matter was brought up, and upon the examination of the minutes it was found that the publication of the ordinance in question *was authorized*, and the price limited to eight dollars, which was just what we charged.

Now, if the tax payers are so anxious for an explanation as the *Watchman* would have us believe, they have it here; and if this is not satisfactory they can go to the books of the Council. But if we follow the proceedings a little further we shall see why the thief cries so loud "stop, thief." After this matter had been settled, Mr. Shortlidge inquired of the clerk by whose authority the last ordinance, in relation to the grading of streets, etc., was published, when it was found that the clerk, John H. Morrison, had procured its publication without authority. Now it is in order for us to ask the *Watchman* how much it agreed to pay Mr. Morrison if he succeeded in this attempt to obtain from the borough treasury thirty dollars, without the slightest show of authority.

The clerk has no authority to contract any bills, unless he receives positive instructions from the Council. He is only the servant of that body, and in the present instance they have a remarkably dumb servant. As the assertion in the *Watchman* was false, and as we had heard that Mr. Morrison had become aware of the fact, we gave that paper time to correct its misstatement, but that is not its way of doing business. It never corrects its own lies; that would take too much time and space, and so in its last issue we find no allusion to its false statement of three weeks ago.

### Curtin's Defenders and Our Cause.

It would be worse than cruel to Andy Curtin to censure him for either the character of his defenders or the matter of their defense. Our personal regard for him, even while dealing with his political shortcomings and vacillations, will protect him from degradation such as that. He has our pity that his defense must come from sources that he himself has for so long a time despised; and while enjoying this he may profit largely in contemplating this new misfortune. Misfortunes, we are told, make strange bedfellows, but it is especially pitiable when one must accept hospitality and vindication at the same hands. The spectacle shall draw no word of personal censure from us.

From handbills industriously distributed over Bellefonte last week, we learned that the defense of Andy from what was termed "an abusive article in the REPUBLICAN" would be the special object of "another rally of the unwashed Democracy," and that the speaker would be a certain character by the name of Lowrey—M. B. Lowrey, of Erie—a clergyman, if we are not mistaken, although the color of his nose suggested any thing but a saint, and was strangely at variance with the protestations of the purity of his heart. He was imported into the county to advocate the nomination of the worthy editor of the *Watchman* for State Senator; but in addition to this, "John Hoffer, Chairman," put upon him to speak from "the books" about Andy. Either "the books" have a strange record or the worthy editor had crammed him too unmercifully about his own nomination, for certainly poor Lowrey did get things grievously mixed. Whether his defense of Andy was more complete than his advocacy of the claims of the editor of the *Watchman* upon his own party, the audience seemed strangely in doubt, and separated, not only with profound disgust, but with painful feelings as to the propriety of continuing further in any such work.

The *Democratic Watchman* rushes with some spirit to assist at Andy's purgation, but remembering how notoriously conspicuous it had been in times past in covering our Andy all over with an oozy political slime, the awkwardness of its work paralyzed its purpose.

We are on the eve of one of the most important political contests that this country has ever gone through, and our first duty is to ascertain where every man professing to be within the lines is to be found. If there are any hanging on the ragged edge of Tildenism they must now understand that the time has come for them to take their places in line. The result of the contest is too important to the welfare of our country to permit of our being beguiled by false friends or lured into silence by indifferent Republicans. With the Democratic party in power, who shall predict how long it will be before we are called upon to contest another rebellion? That it is the purpose of that party to pay the rebels for their cotton destroyed during the war, and next for their slaves, all signs of the times portend, and does any one doubt that the result of such a crime upon a free people will lead to war? Possession of the offices, with control of the army and navy, under the inspiration of revenge the Democratic party dare again to assail the political institutions of our country, led on, as it would be, by such a political demagogue as Samuel J. Tilden.

Republicans, to your posts. Take your place in line!

—We received by mail a year's subscription from John Wolf, Esq., of Potter's Mills. Mr. Wolf is a good Republican and a prompt paying patron. He says: "I shall remain your reader as long as you give us as good a paper as you have been doing for the past year. Hit the copperheads a little harder." We are under obligations to our friend for his word of encouragement and will try and follow his advice. We have no sympathy with the enemies of our country; with those who would destroy our liberties by making concessions to traitors; who would degrade the whole white race by restoring the black people to a condition as much to be deplored as their former condition of slavery. We believe in giving to this race all their rights. The curse of God will be upon us if we refuse to do them justice. Believing thus, we are Republicans because Republicanism is right; because it is the party of progressive ideas; because it is the friend of labor and education. No country or people can prosper who are kept in ignorance, and especially is it important in a Republic that the masses should be thoroughly educated. Therefore, the party that is the most radically right upon this question, as well as others, has our warmest sympathy and support. We do not wish to be understood as believing that the entire body of Democrats in the country desire to perpetrate treason and wrong, but they are led by blind and bad leaders, and, if by their votes their party should succeed, we shall be rapidly hurried on towards the vortex of destruction. God forgive them, they know not what they do. Yes, friend Wolf, we will, for the little good we may do, try and follow your advice and hit the copperheads harder all the time.

### That Democratic Meeting.

Our Democratic friends had large posters advertising a Democratic meeting, to be held in the Court House, Tuesday evening, Aug. 29, to be addressed by Hon. M. B. Lowry and others. Morrow B., in trying to thread the sinuous ways of the Democracy, because of some mishaps failed to arrive at the appointed time; but after a week's wandering over the Democratic "Benzine District," the Hon. M. B. Lowry, with all his peculiar eccentricities, sharpened up by his week's tour, dropped down in our own on Thursday last, Sept. 7th. A one-horse earthquake could not have caused as much excitement among the Democracy of our town. The enthusiastic juveniles quickened their pace, to engage in hearty consultation with the more mature and sage politicians. A plan of operation was quickly agreed upon, and the modest and even going Chairman of the Democratic county committee was sought, and it was agreed that "we, the Democracy of Bellefonte, would have an enthusiastic rally at the Court House, and have the Hon. Morrow B. address it; and, as he used to give us fits when he was a Republican, we will make a special effort to get a good turn out of Republicans at the meeting, for the sake of having Morrow B. lambaste them." To accomplish this the following circular was hurriedly struck and handed around and chucked under the door of every house in the town:

DEMOCRATIC MEETING!

ANOTHER RALLY!

HON.

M. B. LOWRY

of Erie, at

THE COURT HOUSE

TO-NIGHT

THURSDAY EVENING,

SEPTEMBER 7th, 1876.

Mr. LOWRY will reply to the abusive article on Gov. CURTIN in this week's "Republican," and having been the leading Republican State Senator during the entire administration of Gov. Curtin, will speak from THE BOOKS.

Let there be a general rally of all the people—Mr. LOWRY speaks for the people, for the oppressed, over-taxed working man; for the farmer, the mechanic, the business man and the day laborer, and all should be out to hear him.

By Order Committee.

JOHN HOFFER
Chairman.

The text, as announced in the above circular, was well chosen and well calculated to draw. All day long the young leaders of the party, to wit: Spangler, Fortney, Bower, Andy Morrison, Doctor Dobbins and others, wore countenances illuminated with the smiles of good humor, and their demeanor was characterized by a suavity of manner and politeness that was most extraordinary indeed, and would have reflected honor upon a French dancing master. The ordinary business of the day was suspended, and every interest made subservient to the great Democratic rally, and to work up the affair to the superlative degree of success. Every Republican was button-holed, and especially invited to come and hear Lowry's great speech.

Every gallant Republican was invited to do what every gallant Democrat was surely bent upon doing—that was, take his *frau* or his gal with him to hear the great treat. The resolve of our Democratic friends was to make it a big thing and herculean efforts were put forth to get the people out. While the young men and old Democracy were so zealously engaged in drumming up for the meeting, the distinguished honor of giving the prominent speaker an airing, fell upon the pigmy editor of the *Watchman*, who, in showing Morrow B. Lowry around the town and its suburbs, most naturally gravitated toward Haag's distillery, at Pleasant Gap. At Meek's earnest solicitation, Morrow B. and himself stepped in to taste and gratify their palates with some of Mrs. Haag's most delicious cold tea. Morrow B. was so thoroughly captivated with it that he had to have a small requisition of it to supply his wants for the purposes of the meeting, and to lubricate his oratorical and ejaculatory powers while delivering himself of his great speech.

At half past 7 o'clock P. M., Thursday, Sept. 7, the Court House was brilliantly illuminated, and quite a throng of ladies and gentlemen wended their way thereto. There were Spangler, Fortney and Galbraith, the janitor, dressed in their most polished fit, presenting a stunning appearance, full of blandness of manner and winning smiles, ushering every arrival to a comfortable seat in the room, winking self congratulations to each other as the house began to fill up pretty well, that *their* efforts were a success, and how they would enjoy a laugh at the expense of the Republicans whom they had inveigled into the meeting through their silvery speech.

The audience had scarcely more than been seated when Hon. C. T. Alexander, who bolted two years ago, entered the Court House with Hon. Morrow B. Lowry on his arm, a bolter from the Republican party of several years standing. On their appearance at the door, applause was started, and continued while the bolters walked with slow and measured pace up to the bar (of the Court House). We were a little muddled to know whether the people applauded because of the peculiar coincidence of two bolters from opposite extremes having come so close together, or whether because of the fantastic and eccentric dress of the great orator of the occasion. The dignitaries of the meeting received the speaker with due honor, and after a flattering introduction by the venerable MacManus, the orator ascended the judges' bench and, with apparent *negligé*, removed from his hands his delicate white kids, and in broad voice began to shoot off his mouth-piece.

An attempt to report the speech would have shocked the delicate modesty of any writer, and almost provoke a prosecution of the paper for the publication of obscene matter, and we forego it. It is enough to say that one or two ejaculatory efforts of the speaker belched forth so much profanity and obscenity that even Dr. Dobbins, one of the vice-presidents, blushed with shame, and tried to sink himself out of sight by burying himself in his chair behind the bench, and all the ladies in the house hung their heads in embarrassment and shame, and with a flutter stampeded out of the Court House by the rear exit.

The merry faces of Spangler, Fortney and Chairman Hoffer, were soon withered into sadness and gloom, as the incoherent explosions of obscenity and profanity, the legitimate offspring of insanity, and the maudlin effects of Mrs. Haag's cold tea, came forth from the idolized Lowry. The audience began to disperse, and the leaders of the Lowry movement lost all interest in the wanderings of his aberrant mind, and resolved themselves into a committee upon apologies, so as to be amply prepared to do the delicate amends to the insulted ladies, whom they had induced to turn out to a Democratic meeting, and to supply the demands of an outraged community. The text assigned the speaker, and published as the inducement to get a crowd, was entirely forgotten by the speaker, and the politics of the day entirely dwarfed into utter insegnificance, and all eclipsed and overshadowed by the magnificent M. B. Lywry and his fantasies. The president of the meeting winced under the ravings of the speaker, and looked to Dobbins, his right-hand vice-president, as though he thought the doctor ought to be able to make a correct diagnosis of the case, and prescribe for the relief of the meeting. But, despite all the uneasiness manifested by the president and other prominent Democrats who graced the occasion with their presence, the speaker constantly applied the lubricating virtue of the cold tea, and run his throat and mouth until an expression of supreme disgust settled upon the but recently buoyant and mirthful though unweary Democracy.

The meeting threw quite a damper upon our Democratic friends, and was certainly the worst farce ever perpetrated upon any intelligent community. It is said that Spangler lost ten pounds of flesh because of it; that Dobbin's swore it was the last meeting he would ever attend, and that chairman Hoffer's serenity was so thoroughly disturbed that he deemed the meeting so disastrous to his campaign that he has concluded to resign, if Tilden would do the same. May our Democratic friends, in their eagerness to to take to their bosom renegade Republicans, have better luck next time.

THE Philadelphia *Times*, independent Democratic, has the following in regard to the Delaware Democracy:

The Democratic party in Delaware is getting ready for its grave. It wrapped the winding sheet around itself at its State Convention the other day with a resolution "that the Democratic party in Delaware desires no votes of colored men, but will succeed by the white men alone." When any party reaches such a point there is nothing left for it but to die. Let it order the hearse, and no doubt that the corpse will be ready.

## THE ELECTIONS

## VERMONT & MAINE.

### LARGE REPUBLICAN GAINS.

### "CARRY THE NEWS TO SAMMY"

### Little Delaware Falls Into Line.

### The City of Wilmington Goes Republican.

### Republican Majority in Vermont 23,527—A Gain of Over 3,000.

### Maine Goes Republican by 15,000 Majority—A Gain of 10,000 Over Last Year.

BOSTON, Sept. 8.—Complete returns of the Vermont Gubernational vote have been received, and placed Fairbanks' majority at 23,527. The total vote was: Fairbanks, 44,585; Bingham, 21,035, and scattering, 23. In 1874 the vote stood: Feck, 33,582: Bingham, 13,258; scattering, 21; Peck's majority, 20,303. The full returns of the lower House of the State Legislature give the Republicans 205; Democrats, 31, and no choice, 5—a Democratic loss of 28.

The vote of 212 towns of Vermont gives the following majorities for the Republican candidates for Congress: First District—Joyce, 7,139; Second District—Dennison, 8,748; Third District—Hendee, 7,139. The twenty-nine towns still to be heard from will probably swell the Congressional majority to about 27,000.

Last year there was one Democratic senator, but this year even that little crumb is taken away from them, and the Senate is unanimously Republican, while, as will be seen by the above figures, the Republicans have gained 28 representatives.

### DELAWARE.

WILMINGTON, Sept. 6, 1876.

The election in this city yesterday was for members of City Council only. The Republicans were successful, carrying eight out of the ten wards and electing nine out of eleven Councilmen. Two years ago the city chose a Democratic Council in the hope of bringing about a reform, but they did not like the article furnished by the Democratic party, so they shove that party overboard and return a Republican majority of 1,210. This is a gain of 1,025, and with a much less precentage of gain in the State over 1874, Delaware would cast its electrol vote for Hayes.

### MAINE.

PORTLAND, September 11.—The Portland vote is the largest ever thrown. Deering gives 489 for each candidate, against last year Republican 344, Democratic 415; Republican gain 71. Sandford—Conner 260, Talbot 322, Democratic majority 62, against last year Republican 161, Democratic 211, Democratic majority 50. Reed runs but five behind the ticket there. Scarboro 56 Republican gain, with Reed four behind: These returns indicated that Reed is elected to Congress from the First district, despite the Republican bolt, by a handsome majority. Ten towns give Conner 4,625, Talbot 3,487, majority 1,138, against last year Conner 3,031, Roberts 3,128, majority 503; Republican gain 635. This does not include Portand, but takes in Augusta and Rockland.

Portand gives Conner, Republican, 3,380, Talbot, Democratic, 2,834; Republican majority 556; last year, Republican 2,490, Democratic 2,006, scattering 4; Democratic majority, 103, Republican gain 659. In 1872 Portland gave Republican 2,892, Democratic 2,727, Republican majority 95.

Special dispatch to the Bellefonte Republican:

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 12., 10-10 A. M.—We have a great victory in Maine. The Republicans have carried the State, electing Connor governor by fifteen thousand majority—a gain of ten thousand over last year. Every congressional district is carried by the Republicans, and the legislature is largely Republican, which insures Blaine's return to the senate.

—Hayes will be fifty-four in October.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

EDWARD T. TUTEN, EDITOR.

## Poetry.

### The Cross.

Quaint though the construction be of the following poem, yet never has the story of the Cross been told with more truthful simplicity:

Blest they who seek,
While in their youth
With a spirit meek,
The way of truth,
To them the sacred Scriptures now display
Christ as the only true and living way;
His precious blood on Calvary was given
To make them heirs of endless bliss in Heaven,
And e'en on earth the child of God can trace
The glorious blessings of his Saviour's grace.
For them He bore
His Father's frown;
For them he wore
The thorny Crown;
Nailed to the Cross,
Endured its pain,
That his life's loss
Might be their gain.
Then haste to choose
That better part,
Nor e'en dare refuse
The Lord thy heart,
Lest He declare,
"I know you not,"
And deep despair
Should be your lot.
Now look to Jesus who on Calvary died,
And trust on Him who there was crucified.

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What living man is better drilled in "Ways that are dark" than old Sam Tilden?

Why were the crooked ballots filled in? Because so ordered by Tweed and Tilden.

Who mourned for the noble soldiers killed in Defending our flag? Not old Sam Tilden.

Secession doctrines were oft instilled in To his followers minds by S. J. Tilden.

Who gave the Credit Mobilier its gildin'? Oakes Ames has sworn 'TWAS MISTER TILDEN.

This was the style the swag was billed in: "$5,000 check from Tweed to Tilden."

Morrissey himself is no more skilled in Slippery tricks than his chum Sam Tilden.

Who wrecked the railroads we were buildin'? Old bachelor Sam—your one-eyed Tilden.

What tune is this his praise is trilled in? "I am Reform," sings crooked Tilden.

MORAL.

Not crimson gore enough has yet been spilled in All earth's fierce wars to purify Sam Tilden.

—*Inter Ocean.*

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The rebels all are turning blue,
Blue, blue; they stand amaze,
For yonder comes the ship of state
With the flag of Hayes and glorious days;
With the flag of Hayes and glorious days;
And we're going to beat little Sam;
Sam, Sam, is a used-up man;
And we're going to beat little Sam;

## Our Story Teller.

### Zillah.

"And you positively refuse?"

"Positively—absolutely."

A peculiar sound, such as might issue from the lips of a woman who strives to repress an exclamation of pain, come from the room beyond; but the two men were so absorbed by their conversation that they did not heed it.

There was a singular contrast between the pair, and no observer, looking at them as they stood together, could possibly have guessed that there was but ten years' difference in their ages. The first was bent and broken in form; cheek and forehead were deeply lined, and in the hair and beard the silver threads had long predominated over the gold. Yet the man was not more than fifty years old. His companion, aged forty, appeared simply to have reached that time in life when the creature to whom was given "dominion over all things" seems worthy of his great commission. The latter was handsome, the former had been.

"I could scarcely have expected this, Hastings," said the younger.

"And I could scarcely have expected that you would fall in love with the girl. We were boys together."

"Yes."

"And now I am an old man, decayed and broken, while you are in the prime of life, with all the world before you. After some such fashion runs your thought, does it not?"

An answer would have involved prevarication or a lie, consequently none was made; and when the man thus questioned spoke again, it was to attack the subject from another quarter.

"Will you give me a reason?"

"Certainly I will, Dalton. My reason for refusing to accept you as a son-in-law is—selfishness, pure and simple."

"You intend that Zillah shall remain unmarried all her life."

"I intend nothing. She is happy Let her alone."

"But supposing that upon that point you are mistaken? If her happiness were already involved? Hastings, be reasonable. I am not a vain man, but I think she loves me."

"For God's sake spare me."

"I will not. Why should I? It is natural, suitable. Whenever yet did a man hesitate to claim the woman he loved, knowing, feeling that she loved him? Did you never love fair fragile girl better than your own life?"

"I loved her mother, Dalton. Look at my bent head and withered frame, and ask me if I never loved a woman?"

"I never met her, you know." There was a half-prolonged tone in the words. The speaker had fallen unawares upon a bitter theme.

"No, you never met her, and probably, like a thousand others who have looked upon Zillah's swarthy cheeks, you have desired but never dared to ask, 'who was she?'"

"Ay! who was she?"

The question made its way through the nearly closed door, and in the room beyond, where a girl with the lustrious black eyes and full crimson lips that belong to only one race on earth with the intentness that long for and yet dreads a coming revelation.

"I wonder, Dalton," continued the older man, "if the miserable story of my life and love would make you any less intent upon robbing me of my child?"

"I do not call it robbery."

"Ah, but I do. Not robbery to take her from my heart to dwell beneath your roof, to love and serve you, to become the mistress of your house, to cradle your children upon her breast, until she has neither time nor strength nor inclination to give a thought to me! Call it what you like, the name matters little."

"You were about to tell me of her mother."

"And naturally you are interested in the parentage of the girl you propose to marry. Proper solicitude for the unblemished Dalton name is not, of course, unbecoming in the last scion of that noble race."

"Have done with sneers, Hastings. Tell your story or not, as you please. I defy you to keep me from my wife, if I can win her."

"Then have your tale, and if you do not yield to pity, perhaps you will to shame. First of all, there is half an ounce of lead in the region of my lungs that year by year makes long continued talking more painful. Will you grudge the service done an invalid by bringing me a glass of wine? After that I shall offer you a chair."

"It seems an impertinence, my friend," began the elder, when they were both seated, "to ask a man so young looking as yourself to go back into the past for such a distance as twenty years. However, it must be done, and out of the mists and obscurity I make no doubt you will remember Harry Hastings as he was.

"I do remember him—a handsome youth, proud, talented, and the favorite of the whole village."

"Yes; and just in the same ratio that the whole village was fond of me, I hated the whole village."

"But not the village lasses."

"No. Dalton, there are many men in the world to whom the influence of women matters little. They have little taste for or interest in anything feminine. When they love and marry, they manage the business in a commonplace manner. If their wives are congenial, very well, if not, they have other interests and occupations. And, should their whole *menage* be overtuned by infidelity and crime, they look upon the business as 'spiled milk.' The *esclandre* annoys them, but they go on. They succeed in their professions, reach the top of the ladder, write their names on the roll of fame. They decline to be victimized by circumstances, and hold their lives out of reach of the disturbance caused by domestic infelicities. There are other men—a weaker class—whom women have it in their power to ruin. I am one.

"You say most truly," he continued, after a moment's pause, "I was not indifferent to the girls of our village, and yet I do not think you can accuse me of having made love to any of them. Only a course nature, I think, ever counterfeits an emotion upon which the happiness of a whole life may depend. The fair Yankee girls of our native town did not suit me. I objected to their peremptory manners, the stength of their religious prejudices, and the awful profundity of their leaving. Pleasant as a companion, any one of them would have been intolerable as a sweetheart. In vain I looked among them for the sweet young life that, absorbing into my own, should give it a purpose and an inspiration, and lift me above the enervating influence of the fortune I had chanced to inherit. Finally, absolute weariness drove me abroad. It is considered the proper thing for *jeunesse dore* to travel, and cordially as I detested the business of rushing over the face of the railcar and steamboat, I did make my way to England. But no further. The agitated mass of liquor iniquity known as the English channel was too much for me. I declined to cross it. Not to behold the land of Claude Lorraine would I again trust my stomach to the waves. But I had not told you that it was my intention to become an artist. The fancy, so natural to a dreamy youth with a delicate constitution, had full possession of me. I loved fair Mother Nature, and I longed to reproduce something of her beauty upon canvass. So I sketched many a beautiful spot on the shores of 'perfidious Albion,' and determined not to leave her until a bridge should be built somewhere to protect me from the 'perils of the sea.' Occasionally I went into society, but the prime English maidens I found on acquaintance even more intolerable than the Yankee girls.

"One morning I wandered through a small forest and ensconced myself under a glorious old oak tree, bent upon sketching one of those strange relics of a lost faith, a heap of rocks, supposed to have been in times past a Druid altar. The Druids did not inspire me, however, for I went asleep, leaving my canvas retain its pristine purity. Suddenly I was awakened by a violent altercation just behind my luxurious leafy couch. The contestants might have been Jews, or Turks, so far as their language was concerned, for not a single word of it could I understand; but a man must need have very dull ears who does not comprehend the cry of a woman who is being hurt. I sprang up and plunged in among the trees. Before me stood a man and girl, startled into silence by my unexpected appearance. In later years, Dalton, I have traveled in many climes and among many peoples, but never have I seen two more beautiful specimens of our race than the two that confronted me. The man did not give me much time too study his swarthy, handsome face, for on catching sight of me he suddenly turned and strode in among the thicket. The girl, however, remained gazing at me with her great lustrous eyes, not in the least disposed to look upon me as a rescuer, but apparently doubtful whether the man just arrived were not more dangerous than the man just departed. I addressed her in English, and saw at a glance that, however ignorant I might be of her language, she at least was perfectly familiar with mine. Reassured by my quiet voice, her face lost its expression of terror, and we glided insensibly into a conversation, I exerting myself to the utmost to detain her. So bewildered was I with her extraordinary beauty that I felt the light would go out of the heavens if she left me. When at last she did go, I had won the promise to meet her there again.

"By this time you have probably divined who my wild bird of the forest was; a stray little waif from one of these wandering tribes of Ishmælites that civilization is so rapidly exterminating; a dusky little fairy, if fairies ever have jet black hair, delicate and graceful as a sapling, wonderfully, exquisitely beautiful. The quarrel which I had interrupted was nothing more, it appeared, that the violent arguments of a gypsy lover who endeavored to forward his suit by crushing the hand he desired to possess.

"Of course I fell in love with her. For this, it appears, I had passed by some of the fairest women in England and in America. All my hopes of happiness and every longing of my soul centered in the little woodlawn nymph I had found by the old Druid stone. And I had no doubt that I had won her love to me. In my besotted idiotic infatuation I could not remember that a great impulse had been given to our acquaintance by the surrender on my part of a large saphire that hung from my watch chain. That cursed cotton mill in Massachusetts furnished such things too liberally for me to value them, and I could not suppose she did. It took some time for my imagination to grasp the fact that the little hand that passed caressingly over my shirt bosom was attracted hither by my shirt studs. And yet I dare say that I am misrepresenting her. She was so young and childish, and the passion for ornament was but the instinct of her race.

"In my case the course of true love ran, or appeared to run, with remarkable smoothness. The sight of the golden circlet that was to be her wedding ring did not alarm her as a similar suggestion had done on the part of her last lover; and one day a romantic curate of the neighboring parish, whose acquaintance I had made, pronounced us 'man and wife' in the very shadow of the old Druid oak. Then, in a shooting box amid the Scottish heather, whither I took my bride for three short months, I indulged in all the luxury of love's young dream. And she too was happy. It takes a woman fully three months to explore all the miracles of finery and furniture with which the fashion of the present day surrounds a bride; for although I had married her in her gypsy garb London milliners and upholsterers had prepared her home.

"It was knowledge that broke the charm in Eden. Well, the first cloud gathered over us upon the day that I gave up wandering over the hills with my gypsy bride, and having unpacked a case of books, ventured to appear before her in the character of a pedagogue. I was just explaining to her the awful meaning and significance of the letter A as it appeared on the first page of a primer, when she broke away from me and rushed away through the garden and into the woods. Smiling at the result of the first lesson, I lit a cigar and fell to dreaming of the pleasure I should yet have in guiding my dainty little wife along the rough roads that lead to knowledge. It would be a labor of love, and, however painful, the result would surely repay us both. And surely her ignorance was far sweeter than all the accomplishments of another woman.

"That very night, as I was closing the shutters of my room previous to retiring, I was startled by the figure of a man upon the lawn. Something in his gait reminded me of the lithe form that strode away from us on the first day I met my love. I attached no importance to it, however; and yet, during the months that followed, I met him three times, always apparently on his road to or from our house.

"But a great anxiety was upon me. The cheeks of my gypsy maiden were losing their roses; she could no longer roam through the heather with her hand in mine, and I shuddered as I thought of the consummation of the trial in store for her. At last I ordered the servants to pack up our belongings, and I hurried away with my bride to one of the suburbs of London, where she might have the most skillful physicians to attend her. I will spare you the record of the long weeks during which I had no other care in life than to watch over, wait upon, and care for the frail form of a woman whose heart had long since passed out of my keeping, if I had ever possessed it. For what I mistook for disease was nothing more than the longing of the Zingari blood for the freedom of its native forests. Like a bird in a cage, I was killing her by my very care for her. I cannot tell you how well I loved her; still less could I give you an idea of the rapture of thanksgiving that possessed my soul on the night that they put her baby in my arms, and told me her life was safe. Yet mindful of my duties as a host, I quickly surrendered the infantile wonder, and hastened to accompany the weary physician to the door of our house. I lingered a moment, watching him as he passed the gate, when suddenly there darted from among the trees the same figure that had grown so familiar in the Scottish Highlands. The moonlight fell on the handsome face, and showed the same anxious expression my own had worn during the past weeks. The man seized the doctor by the arm, apparently asked some eager question, to which he received an affirmative answer, and then disappeared.

"I never saw him but once more. A month later—I had nursed my darling back to health—when, coming back from a short journey to London, I saw a carriage driving rapidly away from my gate. It had only two occupants—my wife and her gypsy lover. Instinctively I rushed toward them and seized the horses by the bridle. Then a sudden flash, followed by a report, and the bullet intended for my heart buried itself in my lungs.

"I can not tell you what followed. All I know is that when I saw my child again it was over three months old. After that I went mad. They tell me that I wandered about from place to place all over Europe, while people wondered at the silent man, ever in motion, and always accompanied by a nurse and an infant child. At last a circumstance roused me. The news came that the executors of my father's will had contrived to lose my fortune, and I was poor. Then we came to New York—my little Zillah, whom I named after my mother, and I. Here we have lived, Dalton; here I have dragged out the miserable existence of an invalid, here I have brought up my child from infancy to womanhood, until she has become to me something of what her mother might have been; here we have been together through better, through worse, and much of it has been worse. Now you propose to take her from me, knowing that she is all I have in the world—that whatever she may be to you, I cannot live without her. It is an awkward thing to wind all one's heart about a woman, be she wife or child. I have done it, and mine is a claim no man should dispute. Will you withdraw your demand, Dalton? Methinks there is a parallel to it in the story of David and Uriah."

"Did you ever hear of the mother again, Hastings?"

"Only that she died. The habits of her people, where marriage bonds are quickly shaken loose when love fails, made it seem no crime to leave me; but when the wild desire to be free was gratified, they say she pined and died. But you have not answered my question. Will you leave me my child?"

"Will you let her decide?"

In the silence that followed, Zillah stood in the doorway. Slender and beautiful with the longing of love in the soft dark eyes and the stern rigor of determination around her mouth, the clear voice answered, "I have decided."

"To become Dalton's wife?" queried the bitter voice of the invalid.

A single word, sharp with pain, cut the air—"Never!"

"But you love me, Zillah?" pleaded the lover.

This time the girl spoke with less effort. "No, I do not."

Angry and sullen, Dalton went his way. Yet she did love him, and both he and Hastings knew it.

Now the glories of self-sacrifice are not for the weak. When the human heart becomes the scene of a fierce struggle, the body that contains it must needs be strong. Zillah's passionate prayer for strength to endure her trials was answered by increasing weakness, and once more Hastings watched a woman he loved better than his life fading before his eyes. From afar off he saw the end approaching and knew that he must let her go. No word was needed between the two; but each understood all that the other would have said, when the father finally announced, "I have written to Dalton," and the girl bowed her head upon his hand, and answered, "I tried, indeed I tried." Then the roses bloomed again in the gypsy cheeks; but the steps of the invalid grew slower and slower, and that fatal burden of lead pressed even more heavily into the weakened lungs.

White and cold were the camellias that graced the wedding, and white and cold gleamed the same flowers within a coffin ere the year was out. Exhausted by her bitter sorrow, Dalton left his wife to follow the sad procession winding toward a grave. As he turned away from the freshly heaped mound, he murmured:

"It is the story of Jean Valjean and Cosette over again;" and, translated into bungling English, he repeated the lines that close the history of that sorrowful life:

"He sleeps, though living he was sorely tried;
He suffered; when his angel left him, died
As peacefully and gently as the day,
When the sun leaves it, into evening fades away."

## Political.

### The Mississippi Modocs.

**A Colored Martyr—The Life and Character of Caldwell—A Man Whom a Democratic Club Basely Assassinated—His Widow Stumbles over His Brother's Body—The Story Told by the Widow.**

WASHINGTON, August, 1876.

There are three distinct races of Americans in Mississippi, and each one of them has paid the price of the blood of its martyrs for daring to exercise the civil rights of all American citizens.

Three widows—one from each race—told us how their husbands were murdered last autumn, because they were members of the Republican party and believers in the Republican creed. There was no other cause for their slaughter.

There is nothing in the history of the Huguenots of France, or in the chronicles of the Scottish Covenanters, or in the annals of the Protestants of Spain, or in the records of the Free State men in Kansas, or the Unionists of East Tennessee, more cruel or cowardly and unprovoked than the assassinations of Haffa and Caldwell and Hodge.

Mrs. Haffa has told her story. Mrs. Caldwell shall now tell hers. She is an octoroon—one of a class whose history is the most thrilling and the saddest in our American life; a history full of romance and tragedy; a class of Juliets whose Romeos were kept from them by prejudices a thousand fold more deadlier than hereditary feuds—by obstacles intangible but forever insurmountable—deeper than castle moats, higher than feudal battlements—which neither love, nor wealth, nor genius, nor beauty could surmount—the sentiments of Caste and Race. 'She must have been a belle in her day, and she is still a comely and kind-hearted matron of forty years. No one hearing her could doubt that she spoke the truth.

She was the wife once of as brave a soul as ever trod the soil of Mississippi. He was a man without fear and without reproach. He was the lion-heart of his race. He was a quiet citizen—never seen in drunken quarrels; but no man dared to insult him, and he was too brave himself to offer a personal indignity to any one. Respecting his own regal manhood, he respected the rights of every one, and he was respected by all for his character and courage. He was a slave before the war. When his chains fell, and the march of the boys in blue had beaten a road for his race to advance in, he soon rose to the dignity of State Senator, and filled his duties at the Capitol with modesty and ability. He belonged to the most moderate division of his party. He stood by the southern men, Judge Cabinis, for example, for whom he called in his hour of agony—Judge Cabinis, who was armed among the armed crowd who riddled him, unarmed and defenseless and dying, with musket balls—this old Mississippian was made a Chancellor by the persistent efforts of Caldwell in his behalf, against all the protests and opposition of the Northern men in the Legislature. Self-thought, never charged with corruption, the ex-slave as Senator showed that he had the spirit of a true statesman, for he passed by the dead past with its wrongs and passions and prejudices, and acted in the living present, with reference solely to the facts of to-day. "He was a strong man," said a Mississippian who did not like him, "not much of a speaker, but he would make a lucid and strong statement of fact. The character of his speeches was friendly to the white people. The man had kind feeling toward the white people. He was on terms of friendship with the best men in the town." He always counseled moderation and peace.

Unlike Mr. Haffa, he was a Southern man in all his traits. Haffa's Quaker training taught him to overlook and forgive an insult; he again and again submitted to the bullying and threats, and he never sought to punish or to injure the ruffians who whipped him.

Not so the Senator. Caldwell killed two young ruffians who attempted to assassinate him, and he was the first colored man in the State who ever dared to strike down a white man in self-defense.

He was threatened by a young man named Johnson, in some personal controversy, in which Caldwell maintained his own rights. Johnson told Caldwell that he would kill him at sight the next time they met. On the day following, or soon after, Johnson advanced toward Caldwell's shop, drew up his rifle and was about to draw the trigger. Luckily, Caldwell saw him in time to snatch up his shot-gun and fire first. Johnson fell dead. This was in 1867, before negro suffrage, before reconstruction, before blacks sat on juries, before their testimony was taken in courts of justice. The grand jury, composed wholly of white men, refused to return a true bill against him, and although the father of Johnson was the eldest Mason in the State, and his family was popular, Caldwell continued to live, unmolested and respected, in the town of Clinton. Two years after Caldwell was engaged in the canvass of a county—I cannot now recall the name—when, one night, as he was crossing a swamp, he was set upon by two young men who had made up their minds to kill him. Before they could do so he drew his pistol and shot one of them. The other assassin fled. Ever after these events the ruffians of his country regarded him as a dangerous man to interfere with, and left him alone.

He was at the Clinton Republican gathering—on the Moss Hill Barbecue—and there, and later on, at the November election, his voice and his influence were for peace and patience and moderation. But when the Vicksburg "Modocs" came down in September, and scoured the country for men whom they could safely kill, they determined to murder Caldwell, the bravest of the colored leaders of all the region round about. Let us pause a moment before listening to the story of Caldwell's assassination, and look at a picture of Mississippi life in the year of our Lord 1875. It is Mrs. Caldwell who paints it. Every word of it was confirmed by a score of witnesses whom I met at Jackson, a few weeks ago.

"At the same time, when they had the Moss Hill riot, the day of the dinner in September—the 4th day of September—when they came over that day, they telegraphed for the Vicksburg 'Modocs' to come out, and they came out at dark, and when they did come, about fifty came out to my house that night; and they were breaking the locks open on doors and trunks; whenever they would find it closed they would break the locks. And they taken from the house what guns they could find, and plundered and robbed the house. The captain of the Vicksburg 'Murdocs,' his name is Tinney.

They came out and Tinney staid there, and at daybreak they commenced to go, and he, among others, told me to tell my husband that the Clinton people sent for him to kill him, and he nemed them who they were to kill—all the leaders especially, and he says, 'Tell him when I saw him'—he was gone that night; he had fled to Jackson that night with all the rest—'we are going to kill him if it is two years, or one year, or six; no difference; we are going to kill him anyhow. We have orders to kill him, and we are going to do it, because he belongs to this Republican party, and sticks up for these negroes.' Says he, 'We are going to have the South back in our charge, and no man that sticks by the Republican party and is a leader, he has got to die.' He told me that; and that 'the Southern people are going to have the South back to ourselves, and no —— Northern people and no Republican party; and if your husband don't join us he has got to die. Tell him I said so.' I told him what he said. I did not know Tinney at the time; and when I saw my husband enter I told him, and he knew him from what I said, and he saw him afterward and told him what I said. He just said that he said it for devilment. They carried on there until the next morning, one crowd after another. I had two wounded men; I brought them off the Moss Hill battle field, and these men treated me very cruelly, and threatened to kill them, but they did not happen to kill them."

This threat was carried out at Christmas. But before hurrying on, let us take one more glance at Mississippi civilization—after the unprovoked and preconcerted riot at the Republican barbecue.

Again it is Mrs. Caldwell who tells the story: "Next morning, before sun up, they went to a house where there was an old black man, a feeble old man, Bob Beasly, and they shot him all to pieces. And they went to Mr. Willis's and took out a man, named Gamaliel Brown, and shot him all to pieces. It was early in the morning; and they goes out to Sam Jackson's, president of the club, and they shot him all to pieces. He hadn't even time to put on his clothes. And they went out to Alfred Hastings; Alfred saw them coming. And this was before sun up on the morning of the 5th. And they shot Alfred Hastings all to peices, and another man named Ben Jackson, and then they goes out and shoots one or two further up on the Madison road; I don't know exactly; the name of one was Lewis Russell. He was shot—and Moses Hill. They were around that morning killing people before breakfast. I saw a young man from Vicksburg I knew, and I asked him what it all meant. It was Dr. Hardesty's son; and I asked him

CONTINUED ON SEVENTH PAGE.

*Hardware and Stoves.*

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### Hard up, yet Rich in Eloquence.

He walked out of the depot with a satchel in his hand—a good-looking satchel, yet terribly gaunt and thin. If satchels had ribs, one could have seen that satchel's ribs, and noted how thin in flesh it was. When a professor of hack-driving asked the stranger if he would have a carriage, he smiled blandly, and replied—

"Not this time, Colonel—not just now, although I warn thee that it is plebeian-like for a duke to walk around with his baggage in his hand. I am in search of a hostelry—a caravansary where I can recuperate and refresh."

Finally when he stood before the hotel clerk, the clerk noted that the stranger's hat was full of dents and caves; that his shirt-front was badly soiled; that his garments were becoming threadbare, and that there was need of thorough repair.

"I desire a seat at the banquet-board without delay," said the stranger. "I have traveled far and need refreshment."

The clerk smiled as the satchel was lifted over the counter. He "hefted" it, and smiled again.

"I carry the ducats here, in my wallet," ssid the stanger, "and after I have sipped the amber mocha, and carved the spring poultry, I shall cheerfully requite thee."

He might have seventy-five cents about him—the clerk would chance it. Victory lurked in the stranger's eye as he turned to one of the bell boys, and said:

"Youthful slave conduct me to a place where I can lave my fevered brow."

He was conducted, and after he had laved he looked a little better. Even a bootblack is improved by a liberal application of soap and water. Still, there was that lank satchel behind the counter, those threadbare garments and that hungry voice.

"Now, serf, proceed to the banquet hall, and I will follow thee," said the stranger, as he ran a course comb over his head for the last time.

Seated at the table and approached by a waiter, he remarked,—

"Thou canst bring me rare viands of any kind, and I shall not quarrel about the cookery."

"Beefsteak — fried ham — mutton chops, or liver?" queried the girl.

"Fair lady, to thine own judgment do I leave it," he added; "only let wings be added to thy speed, for my castle is leagues away, and I hunger."

She brought him a well-selected stock of groceries and provisions, and he got away with them as a steam ditcher goe down through sandy soil. He ate his fill, and then crammed another meal down on top of that. He emptied his coffee-cup again and again, and when he finally rose from the table he could hardly lift himself. Turning to the fatigued waiter, he gently said—

"Fair maiden of the valley, thou hast done thy culinary work in a manner which speaks volumes for thee. Permit me to offer thee my heartfelt thanks."

He strolled into the office, put some matches into one vest pocket, and some toothpicks in the other, and then leaning his elbow on the counter, he said to the clerk—

"Thou knowest thy duties well, and when I am far away I shall gladly sound thy praise."

"Come, no fooling now—out with that seventy-five cents."

"As soon as my retainers arrive I shall give thee a weighty purse, and thou canst keep every ducat in it."

"Ducats be hanged! I want scrip—nicles—stamps! I want pay for your breakfast!"

"Gently, my friend with the Roman nose," continued the stranger; "thou canst not say but I am a lord or duke in disguise."

"And I don't care a cent. Are you going to pay?"

"Am I going to turn these fragments of wood into gold?" queried the stranger, as he held up a number of fine toothpicks.

The clerk came out of the office, having the satchel in his hand, and he took the stranger to the door, kicked him with a good will, and pointed up the street.

"I go," said the man in a solemn voice, "but when my retainers arrive I shall seek revenge—human gore shall be shed to satisfy me!"

"You want to gore right away from here—quick—smart!" exclaimed the clerk.

He went. His face was clouded for a moment, but then a grand smile covered it, and he stopped a newsboy, and asked,—

"My faithful minion, canst thou direct me to an office over the door of which hangs the traditionary golden balls of the base money lender—a place where I may exchange a few precious hairlooms for some vile dross?"

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UNDERTAKER.
Ready-made Coffins, of all sizes and prices kept constantly on hand. Also Coffins manufactured to order.
v6n10-tf H. P. HARRIS.

*For Sale at this Office.*

FOR SALE.
A GOOD SECOND HAND
FLORENCE
SEWING MACHINE,
VERY CHEAP;
Enquire at this office

*New York Store.*

THE N
The pioneers of LO
Lower than the Low
DRY GOODS,
ever brought to Bel
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*Hardware and Stoves.*

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THOMAS A.

*Merchant Tailors.*

FALL AND WINTER OF
1876 & 1877
PRICE LIST.

| | |
|---|---|
| SUITS READY MADE, as low as | $10 00 |
| do CUSTOM MADE, do do | 20 00 |
| OVERCOATS, ready made | 7 00 |
| OVERCOATS, custom made, | 20 00 |
| PANTS, from | $3 50 to 7 00 |

We are better prepared now THAN EVER BEFORE to manufacture Clothing at the
Lowest Prices & Shortest Notice.
Our Stock is complete in all the various and beautiful shades of CHINCHILLA & BEAVER
OVERCOATS,
SUITINGS, ETC, ETC.
The best selected stock of FINE
Ready Made Clothing
always on hand, at prices much below the common garments sold elsewhere.
The largest stock of
HATS, CVPS, & SHIRTS
in the county. Hats Wholesale and Retail at Wholesale Prices.
Farmers accommodated in
Trade for Grain
of All Kinds, at the Highest Market Price.
MONTGOMERY & CO.
Merchant Tailors & Clothiers,
v8-4-1y NO. 7 BROCKERHOFF ROW.

MERCHANT TAILORING.
NO. FOUR BROCKERHOFF ROW,
ALLEGHENY STREET,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
Just received by
WM. McCLELLAN,
a most complete stock of
CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES
AND VESTINGS;
which he is prepared to make to order in the latest and most fashionable style for men or boys.
Particular attention given to cutting and fitting.
He also keeps on hand a full line of
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
of every style and variety, consisting of hats and caps, straw goods, muslin or linen shirts, undercloth for summer or winter wear, suspenders, hose, neck-ties, collars, both paper and linen, handkerchiefs.
The best manufacture of Kid Gloves, a fu assortment of sizes, colors, etc., on hand.
WM. McCLELLAN,
No. 4 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa.
5-13—tf

COLLECTOR'S SALE
BLANKS.
75 cts per hundred 12 cts per dozen.
Sent post paid to any address on receipt of price.

*New York Store.*

NEW Y
W PRICES, will al
est! Have just open
DRY GOODS
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H. HERMAN &

*Hardware and Stoves.*

OVES.
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Nails, Iron
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HICKS & BROTHE

*Merchant Tailor.*

WM. S. TRIPPLE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
McCAFFERTY'S NEW BUILDING,
Opposite Depot,
Has just received a large invoice of
GENTLEMENS'
FURNISHING GOODS.
of the latest styles,
FASHIONABLE SUITS
MADE TO ORDER AT
LOW CASH PRICES.
v5-12-1y

*Hardware.*

HARDWARE
NO. 5 BROCKERHOFF ROW
J & J. HARRIS,
SELL AT THE LOWEST PRICE
All sorts of
Forks,
Chains,
Shovels,
Axes,
Grindstones
Coal Oil Lamps,
Paints,
Oils,
Varnishes,
&c,
We hope by
STRICT ATTENTION TO BUSINESS
merit and receive a share of public patronage.
BUILDERS AND OTHERS
will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.
J. & J. HARRIS,
v5 No. 5 Brockerhoff Row.

*Hotels.*

RAIL ROAD HOUSE
Corner Front and Pine Street,
PHILIPSBURG, CENTRE CO. PA.
ROBERT LOYD, Prop'r.
The best of Liquors and Segars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. v6n25-1y

MERCHANTS HOTEL,
CUMMINGS & MAUGLE,
FOURTH ST.
A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
The accomodations at the "Merchants" are first class and prices moderate. 6-9-tf

*Watches.*

WATCHMAKER'S
REMOVAL.
F. C. RICHARDS
takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the new building lately erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and ewelry repaired upon shortest notice. vol7-no6-tf

*New York Store.*

ORK S
ways be ahead. C
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DRY GOODS,
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CO. (New York
Opposite the Bush

*Hardware and Stoves.*

ial, Builders
and Glass a
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be good. We keep
g in this line of
R, Bellefonte, Pa.

*Scales.*

THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD
Over 300 Modifications.
TO THE REQUIREMENTS OF EVERY BUSINESS
FAIRBANKS & EWING.
715 CHESTNUT ST. PHILADELPHIA.

*Stoves and Tinware.*

W. WETSLER,
DEALERS IN
STOVES
OF THE LATEST AND BEST IMPROVED PATTERNS
TIN WARE
MANUFACTURED FROM THE
BEST QUALITY OF TIN,
AND SOLD AS CHAEP IF NOT CHEAPER THAN AT ANY OTHER PLACE IN TOWN.
SPOUTING
a Specialty, and all orders attended to promptly and satisfactor
STORE OPPOSITE BUSH HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA.
5-33-tf

*Publication.*

FRAZIER'S
Guide Book to Philadelphia
AND THE
Centennial Exhibition.
Price reduced to TEN CENTS. Has the best map published, showing the location of 40 of the prominent places of interest on the Great Centennial Grounds. A better book than any of the 50 cent Guides published. Enclose price to JOHN W. FRAZIER, 430 Walnut street, Philadelphia, and get copy by return mail. 8-13-1y

*Flour and Feed.*

DUNCAN, HALE & CO.,
(Successors to John M. Wagner & Co.,)
MANUFACTURERS OF
FLOUR, FEED, &c.,
AND DEALERS IN
ALL KINDS OF GRAIN
The highest market price paid for
WHEAT, RYE,
CORN,
OATS, &c
6-39-1y

*Miscellaneous Cards.*

D. R. B. NEVIN,
(Late United States Pension Agent),
Attorney-at-Law,
and Solicitor of Claims,
725 Sansom street, Philadelphia, Penna.
Pensions, Bounties, Back Pay and Prize Money secured and collected. v8-n19-6m

*New York Store.*

TORE,
heaper than ever!
os varied stock of
DRY GOODS,
te prices, but will
o desire fair dealing
and Fancy Articles.
Store,)
House, Bellefonte, Pa.

**OUR TERMS**
**FORSUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.**

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every WEDNESDAY MORNING, in Bellefonte Pa. by

EDWARD T. TUTEN,

the following rates,

One year in advance.....$2.00
If not paid within 6 months.....$2.50
If not paid for until expiration of year..$3.00

Papers discontinued to subscribers at the expiration of their terms of subscription, at the option of the publishers, nless otherwise agreed upon.

Papers will not be sent out of Centre county *unless paid for in advance.*

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cts. per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed upon, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial Notices in our local columns, 25 cts. per line for each insertion

Marriage or Death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices published free, subject to revision and condensation by the Editors.

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| Half column | 20 00 | 35 00 | 55 00 |
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Job Work of every variety, such as Posters, Bill-heads, Letter-heads, Cards, Checks, Envelopes Paper-books, Programmes, Blanks, &c., &c., executed in the best style with promptness, and at the most reasonable rates.

Address all communications, relating to business, to EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor.
Bellefonte Pa

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

**Terms: $2.00 Per Annum in Advance**


## National Republican Ticket

FOR PRESIDENT,
RUTHERFORD B. HAYES,
of Ohio.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM A. WHEELER,
of New York.

### Pennsylvania Electoral Ticket.

ELECTORS AT LARGE.

Benjamin H. Brewster, of Philadelphia.
John W. Chatfant, of Allegheny.

DISTRICT ELECTORS.

| | |
|---|---|
| 1 John Welsh | 15 Miles L. Tracy |
| 2 Henry Disston | 16 S W Starkweather |
| 3 Chris J Hoffman | 17 Daniel J Morrell |
| 4 Chas T Jones | 18 Jeremiah Lyons |
| 5 Edwin H Fitler | 19 William Hay |
| 6 J W Bernard | 20 Wm Cameron |
| 7 Benjamin Smith | 21 J B Donley |
| 8 Jacob Knabb | 22 Daniel O'Neill |
| 9 John B Warfel | 23 William Neeb |
| 10 Joseph Thomas | 24 A B Berger |
| 11 Ario Pardee | 25 Sam M Jackson |
| 12 Lewis Pughe | 26 Jas Westerman |
| 13 Ed S Silliman | 27 W W Wilbur |
| 14 William Calder | |

## COUNTY TICKET.

CONGRESS,
JAMES MILLIKEN.
[Subject to decision of the District Conference.]

SENATE,
J. SPEAR THOMPSON.
[Subject to decision of the District Convention.]

ASSEMBLY,
WILLIAM McFARLANE,
GEORGE H. ZEIGLER,

ASSOCIATE JUDGES,
JACOB BAKER,
GEORGE OTTENKIRK.

JURY COMMISSIONER,
HENRY KELLER.

## LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

### Social Studies of the Metropolis.

NEW YORK, Sept. 4, 1876.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

Fresh from the rustic shades of old Centre, I make my advent in the Metropolis of the country for the first time. Unlike the more favored, my approach is unheralded by the joyous acclamations of the multitude; nor is the welkin disturbed by the booming of great guns. Its quietude and unostentatiousness remind me of the whilom visits of the old Dutch governors, who smoked their pipes and drank their beer, as other Dutchmen did, in the days of Oofty Goofh—the world around oblivious to their presence. But such is the fate of greatness, and, in the language of the esteemed poet,

"To-day like a sparrow-grass,
To-morrow like a hopper-grass."

The sombre livery of "still evening" had long been donned, as our train, emerging from the Meadows, reached the Jersey Heights. Here was one of the finest and most dazzling night scenes represented to our view that we have ever witnessed. At our feet lay Jersey City, like a young pythoness in fitful slumber—the busy throbbing and humming of the day stilled. To the north and west loomed up the dark shadowy hills of the Hudson, whose waters, rolling rapidly along their base, widen into beautiful stretches of silvery sheen, until they commingle with the dim expanse of the ocean beyond.

In the immediate fore-ground are New York and Brooklyn, resting like twin sisters in the lap of mother earth, scarcely separated from their Jersey neighbor by the narrow partition of the waters, which is still lessened by the far extending shadows of the piers on either side. The former resembles some huge monster with millions of many colored eyes—fixed and moving—whose brilliant and flickering scintillations create forms and transformations as beautiful and changeful as those of the kaleidoscope. Brooklyn towers up in the darkness on the hills beyond, with here and there an occasional faint gleaming of the street lamps.

The approach to New York on a moonlight night is

MAGNIFICENTLY GRAND

in picturesqueness and panoramic effect, and requires an abler pen than mine to do it justice. Arriving at Jersey City late, we were soon ensconced in a ferry boat *en route* for New York. A description of the ferry boat, *en passant*, is essential. Although large and cumbersome in structure, in accommodations, carrying capacity, safety, speed, and appointments, they are the finest boats of the kind in the world, and are only equaled in beauty and finish of interior decoration by those plying between Brooklyn and New York. The course taken by the boat is nearly two miles in length, and gives one a good view of the shipping and river frontage. Of the former, particularly the docks of the foreign steamers, are all on the north and Jersey sides.

Here I caught full view of those ocean leviathans, the German, English, and French steamers, whose length seemed interminable. Reaching the opposite shore, we take a street car, and are quietly wheeled along to our destination in the upper central portion of the city. The lower portion, embracing the wholesale trade, is quite well lighted, with few pedestrians visible, save the occasional policeman and night watchman. The buildings generally are large, imposing structures of iron, marble and stone, and rival in architectural display and finish some of the gorgeous private palaces of the *haut ton* of the up town. Before these cursory observations are completed, we are rolling along one of the main avenues of the west side, which presents vivid contrasts to those described. It is

SATURDAY NIGHT—

the grand bazaar night of the metropolis The shops are all open and brilliantly lighted up, and vie with each other in the multitudinous displays of wares. The avenue is thronged with the working classes and others intent on shopping. The scenes are attractive and interesting, the nationalities of the people notable, and the costumes of the ladies varied and picturesque. The smart looking shop-girl in sombre black, the Irish maid-servant in the hues of the rainbow, the polite French nurse in jaunty coquettish white cap, and the dusky maid of all work in robes of many colors, present the more amusing contrasts—suggestive of social studies. The richly costumed

DEMI-MONDE,

the ragged *gamin*, the hoarse-voiced vender, the itinerant musician, grinding out falsetto tones from his dilapidated organ, and the halt and the blind beggars on the corners, add to the strange medley. Recurring to the great social problem, we thought humanity, at best, but an anomaly, which finds its truest expression in the instincts of the sexes. The habits and relations of men and women have, at all times, been an interesting and fascinating study, and none more infinitely attractive than those illustrating the peculiar phases of the life of the "poor unfortunate." She has engrossed the attention of governments, publicists, and humanitarians the world over, from the earliest ages until the present time—however, with but little good effect, as the incubus on the social body politic seems to enlarge with the growth of the nations. In our own country the subject has been eschewed, or evasively touched upon by our legislators. The condition of public sentiment respecting this great evil has been, and is such, that no statesman can afford to risk his popularity with the reputable classes of society by the advocacy of measures recognizing and regulating its official existence, although aware that its total suppression is out of the question. The latter has been borne out by the results of religious and other reformatory efforts, which have in the main proved chimerical and fruitless.

PREDISPOSING CAUSES.

Undoubtedly want and scarcity of work drive many thousands annually into the meshes; but the foibles, passions and weaknesses of the sex, the seemingly idle and luxurious mode of life of the courb, its apparent independence and freedom from labor, care and anxiety, and the fascination and glare of its dissipations, are, in the larger proportion of cases, the impelling causes. Formerly, like the different branches of trade, it was restricted to certain limits; but now it is promiscuously scattered throughout the entire city, uprearing its palatial mansions in the wealthy and fashionable districts, as well as in the tenements and hovels of the poorer and more populous quarters. Even the commercial centres are affected by its presence in the most brazen and vile forms.

THE PENSIONER OF THE UNFORTUNATE has undergone a marked change of late years. Heretofore the wanton manner, solicitation in every movement, loudness of dress, and foudness of ornament, were the distinguishing characteristics of the class. But now all is changed. The lady-like manner, demure, genteel appearance, quiet toned costume, the absence of striking ornament and apparent wantonness, are the more marked features.

It is a noteworthy fact, in our larger cities, that in manner and dress, the demi-monde are scarcely distinguishable from their sisters of the reputable classes. This either indicates a ready adaptation on the part of the former, or a tendency to laxity of morals on the part of the latter. Probably both are true in a certain measure, and find their counterparts in each other.

This letter, being unusually "long drawn out," necessitates a stop somewhere—so I make it here. Should this prove acceptable to your columns a weekly series will be the result.

G. POTTER BIBLE.

MILLHEIM, Sept. 1, 1876.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—Being an old patron of your paper, I will attempt to furnish you with a little news and politics from this section. This is the busiest little town in the county—full of work shops and enterprise. The new road to the Forks will be an era to our place when the railroad opens, we being only two and one-half miles off Aaronsburg, our quiet neighbors east of us are a little jealous of Millheim, and are trying to have a short cut road from their town to the railroad. Perhaps they'll get it, maybe not. All the trade from Brushvalley and this neighborhood will have to pass through here. Can we hold it, or will there be a town at the Forks? These are questions that a few years will solve.

In the political field there is calm, but a terrible storm is stored up behind it. Vengeance has been sworn on somebody's head, and in November I will tell you its terrible effect. I am satisfied that the conceit will be taken out of William, Meek's man Friday, and he will feel so small that he won't be seen. Only two years ago he was a disorganizer, a bolter, and opposed the whole Democratic nominations. He voted against Simon Wolf, against Mackey and Wallace, and cursed the party, and urged James T. Coburn to be an independent candidate against the regular Democratic ticket, and promised Jim to do all for him he could. But Jim thought that that amounted to as little as Billy himself, and the little bolter was left alone in his conceit. Then, as Jerry Kramer says, "he went back on the license," and voted for local option when he promised Jerry to go against it, and afterwards got to riding both sides of the liquor question. No wonder decent Democrats will not swallow him now.

The Republican party here is in right trim, although we have lost one man, B. O. Deininger. Well, he once was a Democrat, and when he thought he could get an office he came over to the Republicans. He was nominated for Treasurer by our party, and howled loud and long against the traitors and rebel copperheads, and thought some of them might be hung, but that brought him no office, and now he has left us and is back again for an office among the Democrats. He will run for 'Squire again if he can't do better. He was so bitter against the copperheads that the "Watchman's" articles about him nearly set him crazy, and he wanted to sue Meek for slander, and now the other week he kissed Meek's big toe and said he was a fit man for Senator. Oh, Ben! Oh, Ben! where is your manhood—how have you fallen; how often have you somersaulted? Suppose you re-print some of Meek's articles about you and see your own biography. But some men are capable of anything for a little office.

We should like to have seen one of our own good Republicans, McCurdy, Foot or Dr. Musser, on the ticket for Assembly, but are satisfied with the ticket, as it is the strongest one that could have been put up. Besides that, Penn township has had her full share of county officers. In the last twenty-five years we have had an officer for nearly every year, namely: Robert Smith—Commissioner, 3 years; Wm. L. Musser—Sheriff, 3 years; Amos Alexander—Commissioner, 3 years; Philip Gephart—Register, 6 years; D. A. Musser—Treasurer, 3 years; W. K. Alexander—Assembly, 4 years; W. C. Duncan—Assembly, 1 year; in all, 23 years in 25 years time. No other township in the county has been so well served.

You may not have an idea of the violent struggle going on in the Democratic camp now. Occasionally a little will leak out. There was a movement for another convention to nominate a more satisfactory legislative ticket. Will pick up more and keep you posted. S.

We have received the following open letter which we publish for the benefit of all interested:

PENNSYLVANIA STATE BUILDING,
Centennial Grounds, Philadelphia,
September 1, 1876.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.—*Sir*:—Responding to a suggestion of the United States Centennial Commission, that the history, resources and capabilities of the several states might be fitly demonstrated through meetings and addresses on the Exposition grounds, his excellency, Governor Hartranft, has set apart Thursday, the 28th day of this month, for an assemblage of the people of this commonwealth, and has named as the orator for the occasion, the Honorable Benjamin Harris Brewster, a gentleman whose admitted ability attests the wisdom of his selection.

The Pennsylvania Board of Centennial managers and the Advisory and Legislative Committees, cordially uniting in the movement thus inaugurated, earnestly invoke your hearty co-operation. A committee has been appointed to arrange details. The Centennial Commission have promised that every feature and appointment of the Exposition will be rendered as complete and attractive as possible on the day named, and assurances have been received from prominent railroad officials that ample facilities for travel will be furnished at reduced rates. As soon as the arrangements have been completed these rates will be made public, and nothing will be left undone to make the occasion a desirable time to visit the Exhibition.

It is a source of just pride to Pennsylvanians that the great event, so happily commemorated by the International Exposition, occured in Philadelphia and on Pennsylvania soil. But the historic period which followed it so closely specially commends itself to our grateful recollection and observance. The day which has been set apart will be the one hundredth anniversary of the signing of our first state Constitution. Pennsylvania, at the commencement of the Revolution, was a mere province. Eleven days after the Declaration of Independence was promulgated the representatives of the people convened in this city, and, under the presidency of Benjamin Franklin, undertook the formation of a new government. They completed their labors on the 28th day of September, 1776, by adopting a constitution which abolished all proprietary authority, asserted the sovereignty of the people, and solemnly dedicated our state to freedom and independence.

You are respectfully requested to bring this subject to the notice of your friends, to the end that they may come here in such numbers as shall be worthy of themselves and of the grand occasion which they are called upon to commemorate.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
A. C. MULLIN, Secretary.

### Nasby's Practical Reform.

CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky,)
August 26, 1876.

We had a meetin last nite to instruct the Democratic nominee for Congress in this Deestrik, ez to wat we uv the Corners shood expeck uv him in the event of the eleckshun uv Tilden and Hendrix. His eleckshun is certin enuff, ez in this Deestrik we don't allow niggers or carpet-baggers to vote. All whites which vote the Republikin tikket is carpet baggers. We adoptid this rool that we mite hev peace, wich is wat we want in the South. By simply shootin everybody wat don't agree with yoo, yoo kin git a state uv harmony, a onenis of sentiment that is trooly deliteful. The member elect receeved us corjelly, and welcomed us hartily in the name uv Reform. Deekin Pogram wuz the fust to speek. The old saint remarkt that various peeple had various idees of wat reform rely meant. The Bible sed "Many men uv many minds," and he hed his mind ez to reform. In Noo York the reformers wantid the custom houses and the post offises, wich wuz well enuff. Here we want the Yoonited States Goverrment to pay us the losses we incurred at ther hands doorin an unholy and fratracidle war. That wuz his noshen uv reform, and without that it wuz all soundin brass and tinklin cymbles. His bill agin the Government wuz not a large one, but he felt it shood be paid all the same. When the Fedrals okkepied this seckshun, a party of pickits okkepied his farm one nite, and burned up a sechshun of fence for a fire, and confiscated a parcel uv sweet potatoes. He didn't expect any pay for the niggers, Lincin had unconstooshnelly robbed him uv, but he shood say that for that fence and them potatoes he ought to receive say $600.

The member sejested that he hed better make out the bill for $2,000. In the Reform Congris wich he hoped wood be electid, with a reform President at its hed, ther wood hev to be a good deel uv divvyin. By makin the bill $2,000, the good Deekin wood probably git his $600. He thought the remanin $1,400 wood be enuff for a reform Congris. And akkordinly the Deekin made his bill over agin for $2,000. Issaker Gavitt wantid $800 for a lot uv wood burnt by the Fedral pikkits, and shood therefore put in his claims for $5,000. He bleeved that a reform Congris wuz not only entitled to its whack, but he bleeved in makin it liberal. The member remarked that he wuz glad to see the sperit uv liberality that pervadid the peeple uv the Corners. It mite look ez tho $1,000 to the claimant, and $4,000 for gittin it, wuz rather large, but they must remember that the Reform party hed a bitter fight on em, and that them wich wuz spending the money wood hev to be reimbursed out uv this fund. Our noble reform standard-bearer, Tilden, wuz pourin out money like water, but he coodent be expected to pay out uv his own pokkit for carryin so many States. There wuz Injeany and Ohio, Noo York and Pennsylvany, Maine and Nee Hmapsheer, all uv these wood require barrels apeece, and it hed ben decided that the expense must be made good out uv the Southern Claims. This must be taken into akkount.

## Our Washington Letter.

**"Wait till you hear hear from Vermont"—The Papers of the South proclaim tranquility, but Official Reports say to the Contrary—Democratic Clubs Furnished Arms in South Carolina—Carl Schurz gives his reason for supporting Hayes and Wheeler.**

WASHINGTON, D. C. Sept. 29, '76.

All along for weeks *rebs* and those who sympathize with them, more popularly called *Democrats*, have said to your correspondent, "Just wait till you hear from Vermont election." *Have heard* today, and the result, how terrible to Democracy; how glorious to the living Union men of the country. It is now trusted that no illegitimate legislation of the late confederate Congress will do what the bayonet failed to do in the late war.

Under the heading of "Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching!" an anti-Republican paper says:

"With the exception of the recent riot at Hamburg the Southern States have been enjoying for a long time a tranquility, attended with a material progressiveness, that gladdens the heart of every man who puts party success behind the pale of national prosperity."

No sincere lover of his country but will be overjoyed to hear of the "material progressiveness" reported, despite the news to the contrary daily received that the tobacco crops in the better regions of Virginia and Maryland is a failure;" and that "the worm is materially injuring the cotton boll," or "that cotton never failed any faster than it has within the past two or three weeks," which we copy from Richmond and Atlanta papers. But if the last half of the above scintillation is proven false by the editor's friends, how about the first of it? He further says:

"No actual or imaginary massacres have disturbed Mississippi, Louisana, Texas, Tennessee, or Florida."

The mails come laden with the murder of Rev. Mr. Williams, in Texas, a Methodist minister, and his guests, five in number, supposed for money. In Louisiana, the assassination of Dirk Graves, at Monroe, who was the son of the Chief Justice of the State, and a native ("scallawag" according to Johnny's tutelage), of high character. Arms have been distributed to Tilden clubs all over the State, and Mr. Graves ascertaining some had been sent Dr. Aby, President of the Monroe Tilden Club, warned the Republican State Central Committee, and paid the penalty with his life. Is it to be wondered at when the Orleans *Democrat* advised its friends to "hold the negroes guiltless," and "go for the whites?"

Two years ago Col. J. L. Conly, son of ex-Governor Conly, of Georgia, a young lawyer, with a lucrative practice, earned by merit in his profession, paraded his militia through the streets of Atlanta, Ga., flying the Stars and Stripes. This was an offense unpardonable, and the fiat went forth that he must be ostracized; and although the bar of the State daily use his analization of the Constitution of that State, that exhibit of the "flag of the free" has made him a briefless lawyer. Carpet bagger, scalawag, high or low, professional or mechanic, any acknowledgment contrary to the will of the traitorous, slave-holding sentiment of the South, and there is no retreat but obscurity or the grave.

The South Carolina Democratic Convention, which lately met, adopted the following:

"We declare our acceptance in perfect good faith of the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the Federal Constitution. Accepting and standing upon them, we turn from the settled and final past to the grand living momentous issues of the present and future."

We were at a loss to understand them when they "turned" "from the settled and final past," when they "tured" out in that State by hundreds, armed, and "turned" three Republican mass meetings into sessions of terror and intimidation! But they "turned" out to more completed purpose in Louisiana to a Republican Barbecue, and the assassination of Mr. Graves doubtless furnishes a fair sample of the "progressiveness that gladdens the heart of every man" who is enrolled in the White Line organization, extending from Virginia to the Gulf, and out of which no man's life or property is safe an hour. Daily, refugees reach this city, each bearing, in addition to his own experience, tales of horror that sicken the heart, and yet Tilden asserts that "all is peace," and Democratic organs would have us believe that "no actual or imaginary massacres disturb the public pulse."

Carl Schurz in his letter to the New York *Staats Zeitung*, giving his reasons for supporting Hayes and Wheeler says: "In the event of a Democratic victory" it would insure "the rousing of false hopes among the lawless element of the South by the party victory and the increase of terrible excesses and reactionary efforts in spite of the desire of the Government and of the better part of the Southern people to suppress such disorders."

This close observer and keen discriminator of the motives of men, knew well whereof he affirmed when he indicated the foregoing. Ten thousand miles travel to and fro through the South, intimacy with the master spirits of Missouri, and the entire territory—between Missouri and the Atlantic, and a complete knowledge of the "inner workings" of the machinery that governs and controls the rebels of the Gulf States, refused him the privilege of doubting as to what might be done, but necessitated his prevaricating or else boldly uttering the cry that a Republican failure would be succeeded by an "increase of terrible excesses and reactionary efforts," that "the better part of the Southern people" would be unable to suppress. And already, under the inspirations of seditions and treasonable utterances of Democratic speakers and traitorous press, are the lawless element of the South "catching the inspiration." Senator Patterson felt himself fully authorized to ask, in his speech on the Hamburg massacre, after declaring that participants in that riot belonged to the ruling families in that State.

"If such men as Butler, Twiggs, and other standing equally high in the estimation of their Democratic fellow-citizens, can systematically perpetuate such outrages, what is to be expected of the masses of the people who refuse to accept the reconstruction acts and attendant legislation?" LIFE.

### Governor Hayes' Income Tax—A Prompt Denial of the Charges.

THE *Watchman* has been howling for several weeks past about that "four hundred dollars." Of course there is no truth in the story, but that paper would care very little about that if it only served their purpose. We doubt very much if they will have the manliness to publish the refutation of the unfounded charge. If the *Watchman* could as easily or as satisfactorily explain Governor Tilden's little irregularity in regard to that income tax it would be a good point for them to do so. The Philadelphia *Times*, an independent Tilden paper, disposes of the charge against Hayes in the following manner:

"The very effective explosion of the latest charges against Governor Hayes ought to make the press and the people pretty careful how they bring up any new accusations against his character. It might as well be understood now that Governor Hayes is neither a perjurer nor a thief—not even a swindler. The $400 story was a small gun, but it kicked badly, and the tax return mine has been exploded so soon that if those who laid the train were not pretty hasty in getting out of the way some of the pieces must have fallen dangerously close. Governor Hayes' denial is very complete and satisfactory, and we should be glad to see Governor Tilden imitate his frankness at an early day.

Below we give the denial of this unfounded story:

Governor Hayes has authorized the following denial of the charge that he falsified his income tax returns:—

The first charge is that Sardes Birchard, Governor Hayes' uncle and benefactor, listed $9,982 personalty in 1873, exclusive of money and credit, and that Governor Hayes, with the same personalty in possession, listed only $1,000 in 1874. This is not true. Mr. Birchard's return included all notes, credits and book accounts. Governor Hayes in 1874 made no return of notes, credits and book accounts, because all credits were swallowed up in debts. The same is true of the notes. The personalty bequeathed to Hayes was almost entirely bank stocks, upon which tax is paid by banks. The one item of all personalty returned by Mr. Birchard, $9,982, was more than swallowed up by obligations incurred by Governor Hayes in carrying out Mr. Birchard's projects for the benefit of the town of Fremont. This very question was at the time investigated by a Democratic board of equalization, and reported by them as all correct. It will be seen that the debts more than offset the credits under that item, and that the return of $1,000 in 1874 was for household goods which were not subject to this deduction. The increase in this item to $5,000 in 1872, was due to an increase in Hayes' private library.

Second.—Governor Hayes says he never had and never returned a watch worth $300. The three watches returned are keepsakes, and altogether not worth $150. One watch Mrs. Hayes had when a school girl. It has not been running for twenty years.

Third.—Governor Hayes had never owned a piano at the time the return was made, and only rented one last October for the use of a niece who was visiting him. This summer he traded a lot for one.

Fourth.—It is alleged that Governor Hayes returned in 1875 and in 1876 three horses at $300 when they were worth $500. The Governor says one of these horses is twenty-seven years old and not worth anything, yet he is listed at $50, and that the strict valuation of the other two is $80 and $100, yet he listed them for taxation at $250.

Fifth.—It is charged that in 1875 Governor Hayes returned four carriages at $260, when it was known he paid $500 for one and $350 for another. The Governor says the carriages referred to were not bought until a year after the alleged false return was made, and then it was properly listed. As the return of 1876 shows, two of these carriages were in fact, a buggy and a wagon, one of

which was soon afterward sold at $20, and one would not sell at any price, but they were listed for $72. The other was a second-hand phæton which cost $100.

Sixth.—It was charged that $33,700 was left in Governor Hayes' hands in bequests made by Mr. Birchard, which he was allowed to hold for three years, and that he did not return a dollar of this money for taxation. The Governor says that not one dollar was left him to pay bequests, but that it was intended bequests should be paid from the sales of land, and he was given three years, so that the land could be sold for this purpose. The real estate is of course taxed by the county without consultation or consent of its owner or holder.

Seventh.—This property all vested in Governor Hayes by terms of Mr. Birchard's will. It was therefore not necessary, according to Ohio laws, to make separate returns of property held as executor. It all belonged to Governor Hayes, and was listed as his.

—Morrow B. Lowry imagined that he had an engagement to speak at Utica, N. Y., the night after he was here. As there were no trains running to Lock Haven after 8.40 P. M. he hired a Democratic livery man to take him to that place, a distance of twenty-five miles, for the little sum of twenty-three dollars. They left here at 3 o'clock A.M. on Friday morning, but did not reach Lock Haven in time for the early train, and the last heard of him was that he was selling the Lock Haven Democracy to the highest bidder. Another item of reform.

—We were pleased to receive a call from Samuel Musser, of Loveville, on the 29th ult. We have a good list of subscribers at that place and they are most all old patrons. There is not a place in the county where we have had so few changes in our list as at this place. The same old familiar faces meet us to-day that welcomed us when as strangers, we were four years ago the seekers for their patronage and good will, they gave it to us unanimously, and they have all, almost without a single exception, continued with us ever since. But are there not some new names up there that might be enlisted? Will not some of our friends send us some, if it is only for the campaign?

—The excursion train for the Exhibition at Philadelphia will go on the 18th inst. All persons intending to go must purchase their tickets at the 1st National Bank at once. No tickets will be sold at the bank after the 14th. Purchase your tickets at once.

—Subscribe for the REPUBLICAN for the campaign.

### Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, September 13, 1876.

QUOTATIONS.

| | |
|---|---|
| White Wheat per bushel | $1 10 |
| Red wheat | 95 |
| Rye per bushel | 65 |
| Corn, ear | 40 |
| Corn, shelled | 40 |
| Oats | 30 |
| Flour, retail per barrel | 7.00 |
| Flour, wholesale | 6.00 |

HAY AND STRAW.

| | |
|---|---|
| Hay choice timothy per ton | $12 00 |
| Hay Mixed per ton | 15.00 |
| Long rye straw, bundled per ton | 10 00 |
| Short straw per ton | 6,00@8 00 |
| Clover seed | 9 00 |

PLASTER.

| | |
|---|---|
| Cayuga, ground, per ton | 9 50 |
| Nova Scotia, ground, per ton | 11 50 |

### Provision Market.

Corrected Weekly by S. A. Brew & Son.

| | |
|---|---|
| Apples, dried, per pound | 12 |
| Apples, per bush | 125 |
| Butter | 25 |
| Cherries, dried, per pound | 10 |
| Beans, per quart | 8 |
| Fresh Butter, per pound | 25 |
| Chickens, per piece | 25 |
| Turkeys, per pound | 10 |
| Cheese, per pound | 18 |
| Hams, per pound | 18 |
| Bacon | 12 & 14 |
| Lard, per pound | 15 |
| Eggs, per doz | 18 |
| Tallow, per pound | 7 |
| Potatoes, per bush | 20 |
| Dried Beef | 25 |
| Wilson's Pressed Pork, per lb | 25 |
| Cod Fish, boneless | 12 |
| Canned Tomatoes, per can | 18 |
| Oranges, per doz | 50 |
| Lemons, per doz | 40 |

### READING NOTICES.

**The Machine Was Worn Out.**

Why? Not because it was not well built, but it was wrongly run. Thousands of men who have run down long before their threescore and ten years are accomplished, might have been renewed into sprightliness and vim if they had tried the well known Peruvian Syrup, which contains among its compounds the Protoxide of Iron, so combined that it assimilates with the blood and invigorates the whole system. This syrup has proved efficacious in thousands of cases, and will do everybody good who uses it. All druggists keep it.

**Centennial Visitors.**

We have made arrangements with the publishers of this paper to procure hotel accommodations for all of their readers who may visit Philadelphia. We advise all who are coming to engage rooms, &c., in advance, for in August, September and October, the rush will be so great that accommodations will be difficult to obtain. We make no charge for our trouble. Hotel rates are from $2 to $3 per day, and the accommodations good. We make no arrangements with lodging or boarding house agencies, as they so far have charged hotel rates with none of the hotel advantages, and giving but two meals per day, instead of three. Parties getting up excursions can make arrangements through us, and also obtain their own accommodations free. Save time, money and trouble by making arrangements in advance. We refer to the publishers of this paper. A list of hotel rates charged will be sent to any address. Address, J. WEAVER & CO.,
1313 Market Street,
30-3m. Philadelphia, Pa.

**A New Hair Tonic Worth Having. It is the Best.**

WOOD'S IMPROVED HAIR RESTORATIVE is unlike any other, and has no equal. The Improved has new vegetable tonic properties; restores grey hair to a glossy, natural color; restores faded, dry, harsh and falling hair; restores, dresses, gives vigor to the hair; restores hair to prematurely bald heads; removes dandruff, humors, scaly eruptions; removes irritation, itching and scaly dryness. No article produces such wonderful effects. Try it, call for Wood's Improved Hair Restorative, and don't be put off with any other article. Sold by all druggists in this place and dealers everywhere. Trade supplied at manufacturers' prices by C. A. Cook & Co., Chicago, Sole Agents for the United States and Canadas, and by Johnston, Holloway & Co., Philadelphia.
vol 8 35-1y

**The "Housekeeper" of our Health.**

The liver is the great depurating or blood cleansing organ of the system. Set the great housekeeper of our health at work, and the foul corruptions which gender in the blood and rot out, as it were, the machinery of life, are gradually expelled from the system. For this purpose Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, with small daily doses of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets are pre-eminently the articles needed. They cure every kind of humor from the worst scrofula to the common pimple, blotch or eruption. Great eating ulcers kindly heal under their mighty curative influence. Virulent blood poisons that lurk in the system are by them robbed of their terrors, and by their perserving and somewhat protracted use the most tainted system may be completely renovated and built up anew. Enlarged glands, tumors and swellings dwindle away and disappear under the influence of their great resolvents. Sold by all dealers in medicines.

"Claude, a child about three years old, was greatly afflicted with sores on his legs and feet, so that he could not wear his shoes and stockings. Had a great deal of trouble with him. Had tried many remedies ineffectually. At last we tried the Golden Medical Discovery, and in about three weeks he was entirely cured, his sores were all healed, and health much improved.

Respectfully yours,
J. W. BOWER.
Vermillion, Edgar Co., Ill., Jan. 29, 1875."

**Read the following Letter.**

From a highly respectable gentleman in Limestone, Pa.

"This is to certify that I was pronounced by several physicians as consumptive, and had all the symptoms of the disease in its worst form—such as coughing, severe pains in the breast, shortness of breath, night sweats, and extreme weakness and lassitude of my whole system. My family nearly all having died of the disease, I had given up all hope of recovery, as nothing gave me relief; but through the persuasion of a friend I was induced to try Wister's Balsam of Wild Cherry. The first bottle relieved me considerably, and the third bottle cured me entirely. I now feel as well as I ever did in my life, and am able to follow my occupation of farmer as fully as any one. I also had a sister in a more advanced state of the disease, having been confined to her bed for over a year, and pronounced beyond hope by our best physicians. She also was entirely cured by the Wild Cherry, but it required six or eight bottles, and she still takes it occasionally as a preventative, being naturally weak-chested. I would sincerely urge all who are similarly affected to try Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, as I am satisfied that but for your own valuable remedy my sister and myself would not now be living. I would cheerfully answer any one who may address me on the subject and state our cases more fully.

JACOB MILLER."

None genuine unless signed "I. Butts" on the wrapper. 50 cents and $1 a bottle. Prepared by Seth W. Fowle & Sons, 86 Harrison Avenue, Boston, and sold by dealers generally.

### New Advertisements.

Correspondence invited. Roofs laid by contract.

# ROOFS.

Why not make your roofs last a life time, and save the expense of a new roof every 10 or 15 years. It can be done. If you use Slate Paint, it will not only resist the effects of water and wind, but shield you from Fire.

OLD ROOFS.

Protect your Buildings by using Slate Paint, which neither cracks in Winter nor runs in Summer. Old shingle roofs can be painted, looking much better, and lasting longer than new shingles without the paint, for one-fourth the cost of re-shingling. On decayed shingles it fills up the holes and pores, and gives a new substantial roof, that lasts for years. Curled or warped shingles it brings to their places and keeps them there. This paint requires no heating, is applied with a brush, and very ornamental. It is chocolate color when first applied, but changes to a uniform slate color, and is to all intents and purposes slate.

ON TIN OR IRON ROOFS

the red color is the best paint in the world for durability. It has a heavy body, is easily applied, expands by heat, contracts by cold, dries slow and never cracks nor scales. One coat equals four of any other.

NEW ROOFS.

Mills, foundries, factories and dwellings a specialty. Materials complete for a new steep or flat Roof of Rubber Roofing cost but about half the price of re-shingling. For Private houses, barns, and buildings of all descriptions it is far superior to any other roofing in the world for convenience in laying, and combines the ornamental appearance, durability, and fire-proof qualities of tin, at one-third the cost. NO TAR OR GRAVEL USED.

"How to save re-shingling—stop leaks effectually and cheaply in roofs of all kinds," a 100 page book FREE. Write to-day, and ask for it.

**New York Slate Roofing Co. Limited**
4 Cedar Street, New York. Agents wanted.
37-4w

# 200
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AT AUCTION.

Fifty-eighth Semi-Annual Philadelphia Trade Sale.

**On Thursday Morning,**
21st SEPTEMBER, 1876,
at 11 o'clock, at
HERKNESS' BAZAAR,
PHILADELPHIA.

W. A. MORRISON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.

# Alleger, Bowlby & Co's STAR PARLOR ORGAN

Surpasses in Tone and Power any Reed Organ heretofore manufactured in this country. It has been tested by many competent judges and

**Gives Universal Satisfaction.**

By a skillful use of the stops, and of the patent knee swell, the music is adapted to the human voice, ranging from the softest flute-like note to a volume of sound

**Unsurpassed by any Instrument.**

The proprietors have noted carefully for many years the imperfections and needs of the reed instruments, and direct their practical experience to the correction of such imperfections, and their experiments have resulted in the production of a quality of tone which assimilates so closely to the

**PIPE ORGAN QUALITY**

That it is difficult to distinguish between the two. This instrument has all

**The Latest Improvements**

And every organ is fully warranted. Large Oil Polish, Black Walnut Paneled Cases that

**WILL NOT CRACK OR WARP.**

And forms in addition to a splendid instrument of music,

**A Beautiful Piece of Furniture.**

This organ needs only to be seen to be appreciated, and is sold at extremely

**LOW PRICES**

For cash. Second-hand instruments taken in exchange.

**Agents Wanted**

(Male or female) in every county in the United States and Canada. A liberal discount made to Teachers, Ministers, Churches, Schools, Lodges, etc., where there is no agent for the Star Organ. Illustrated catalogue and price list free. Correspondence solicited. Address the manufacturers,

**ALLEGER, BOWLBY & CO.**
WASHINGTON, N. J.

H. W. ALLEGER, C. P. BOWLBY. T. B. MCMURTRIE, EDWARD PLOTTS.

—OR—

**J. CALVIN WEAVER,**
AGENT
vol8-36-1y *BELLEFONTE, PA*

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, to the undersigned directed, will be exposed to Public Sale, on the premises one mile east of Hublersburg, Walker township, on

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1876,

at 1 o'clock of said day, the following described valuable real estate of J. S. Swartz, deceased, viz: One Farm situated in Walker Township, known as the residence of said J. S. Swartz, dec'd, bounded on the west by lands of Samuel Thompson, on the south by lands of Daniel Emerick, on the east by lands belonging to John Swartz's estate, and on the north by lands known as Tilman's lands, containing Ninety-Six acres, more or less, Eighty-Five acres of which is cleared and under good cultivation, having thereon erected Two Dwelling Houses, the one a large new house; large Bank Barn, Wagon Shed and all necessary Out-buildings, and one of the best Young Orchards of choice fruit in the township. Also Fifteen Acres Timber Land with reasonable good Oak and other timber thereon, joining lands of F. Mechtley, Jesse Swartz, Daniel Dorman, and others. The above will be offered as one tract, or separate, to suit purchasers.

Terms made known on day of sale.

J. T. STITZER, Administrator.

# IRON CITY COLLEGE.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

The most complete institution in the United States for the thorough practical education of young and middle-aged men.

**Students received at any time.**

Address for circulars containing full particulars,
35m4 J. C. SMITH, A. M., Principal.

STRAYED.—Came upon the premises of Frederick Leathers some time in July, a White Heifer, with black ears and front feet, a few black specks upon her side. No ear mark. About 1½ years old. The owner is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay for this notice, and take the animal away.
35-3t FREDERICK LEATHERS.

**$55 to $77** a Week to agents. Samples FREE. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine. vol 8 35-1y.

**$5 TO $20** per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 8lotf

**WANTED.**—A RELIABLE PARTY to take the exclusive agency for the sale of an article in the grocery line. Something that has never been introduced into this district, and sells rapidly. Any young man may make from $2,000 to $3,000 annually by addressing BLOSSOM, LYDECKER & CO. 147 Reade street, N. Y. 34t6

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**McCLELLAN & SPEER,**

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having leased the work of the company are prepared to furnish

Sash,
Doors,
Sidings;
Flooring,
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Scroll Work,
Stains,
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Cottage Bedsteads, and all kinds of frame work. The

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are the most complete of any in the State, and they will make a specialty of furnishing repairs for Threshing Machines, Reapers, Engines, &c., and having in operation the most approved Forging Hammers, Bolt Headers, Cutters and Net Taps, they can supply

**Heavy Forgings,**

Bolts, Nets, &c., at reduced prices. The

FOUNDRY DEPARTMENT

will be kept fully stocked with wagon spindles, and stove grates. New castings of all kinds.

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8-13-1y Bellefonte, Pa.

**DR. VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP**

Is Cleansing, Deodorizing, Disinfecting, Soothing, Healing and Purifying.

It renders the coarsest skin remarkably soft and healthful. It imparts a beautiful smoothness to the skin, and forms an elastic whiteness. It cures burns, scalds, chafing, excoriations, roughness, tan, sunburn, freckles, liver spots, chapped hands, sores, ulcers, dandruff, blisters on the hands and feet, itch, ground itch, itching between the toes, itching of the body, piles, corns. Also relieves the itching and irritation of biting and stinging insects. As it is especially adapted to the TOILET, NURSERY, and BATH-ROOM, you can take a *Sulphur Bath* at pleasure. For bathing Children, it is unequalled. Ladies who use it in their Toilet would never do without it. It neutralizes the odor of perspiration, and, as an external remedy, can scarcely be used amiss. Full directions accompany each package. TRY IT.

Price 25 Cts. per Cake. 3 Cakes for 60 Cts.
By mail 35 Cts. By mail 75 Cts.

MAIN DEPOT AT
**Dr. Van Dyke's Office,**
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Sold by all Druggists.
**USE NO OTHER.**

### *Kunkel's Wine of Iron.*

**E. F. KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON**

This truly valuable tonic has been so thoroughly tested by all classes of the community that it is now deemed indispensable as a Tonic medicine. It costs but little, purifies the blood and gives tone to the stomach renovates the system and prolongs life. Everybody should have it.

For the cure of Weak Stomachs, General Debility, Indigestion, Diseases of the Stomach, and for all cases requiring a tonic.

This wine includes the most agreeable and efficient Salt of Iron we possess—Citrate of Magnetic Oxide combined with the most energetic of vegetable tonics—Yellow Peruvian Bark.

Do you want something to strengthen you?
Do you want a good appetite?
Do you want to get rid of nervousness?
Do you want energy?
Do you want to sleep well?
Do you want to build up your constitution?
Do you want to feel well?
Do you want a brisk and vigorous feeling?
If you do try KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON.

I only ask a trial of this valuable tonic!

Beware of counterfeits, as Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron is the only sure and effectual remedy in the known world for the permanent cure of Dyspepsia and Debility, and as there are a number of imitations offered to the public, I would caution the community to purchase none but the genuine article, manufactured by E. F. Kunkel, and having his stamp on the cork of every bottle. The very fact that others are attempting to imitate this valuable remedy, proves its worth and speaks volumes in its favor. Get the genuine. E. F. Kunkel's.

Sold only in $1 bottles. Sold by Druggists and dealers everywhere. E. F. Kunkel, Proprietor, 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

***Tape Worm Removed Alive.***

Head and all complete in two hours. No fee till head passes. Send Pin and Stomach Worms Removed by Dr. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa. Send for circular or ask your druggist for a bottle of KUNKEL'S WORM SYRUP. It never fails. Price, $1.00.

**NEW BAKERY.**

Having purchased the entire stock and fixtures of the

***KEYSTONE BAKERY,***

opposite the depot, Bellefonte, Pa., I am now prepared to furnish families with the best of

BREAD, BREAD, BREAD,
CAKES, CAKES, CAKES,
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CONFECTIONERIES, ETC.,
CONFECTIONERIES, ETC.,
CONFECTIONERIES, ETC.,

all guaranteed to be fresh and pure. I have employed Mr. John Dawson, who is acknowledged to be the best baker in town, to take charge of the bakery, and at all times I will strive to give entire satisfaction to my customers.
vs-26-1y A. H. COX.

WILLIAM E. SHOPE,
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Those desiring a first-class workman are requested to give him a call. 8-16-1y

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—THE—

# ECLECTIC NATIONAL INSTITUTE,

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This School opens September 18, 1876. It will be a first-class Boarding and Day School for both sexes. It will be organized with Normal, Collegiate, English, Industrial Art, Music, and Primary Departments, each under one or more experienced Teachers.

Send for Prospectus. Address,

*GEO. P. BEARD, Principal*
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**25** FANCY CARDS, 11 styles, with name, 10cts. Agents wanted. J. B. HUSTED, Nassau, N. Y. 34-4t

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**$15 FOR $1** Thirty brilliant 2x11 chromos, with elegant folio, $1. BEATRICE, SNOW-STORM, GOLD-FISH, FRUIT, and other popular chromos, each 22x28 feet long, only 50 cents each. NATIONAL CHROMO CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 34t4

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Immense sales. **It Pays.** Send for circular. 34t4 P. W. ZEIGLER & CO., Phila., Pa.

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**HAYES** WHEELER AND VICTORY. Now ready for agents. Our Campaign book, American Progress, giving National Facts and figures, with Life of Hayes and Wheeler. Illustrated. 50 cents will secure outfit and territory. $100 a month made. E. B. TREAT, Pub. 805 B'way, N. Y. 34

$50 to $200 A MONTH FOR AGENTS.
**UNIVERSAL HISTORY.**
The great interest in all nations and in our own thrilling history of 100 years, makes this book sell faster than any other. 3 books in one, beautifully illustrated. Low price, quick sales, extra terms. Send for circular.
34 J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

PSYCHROMANCY, or SOUL CHARMING. How either sex may fascinate and gain the love and affections of any person they choose instantly. This simple, mental acquirement all can possess, free, by mail, for 25c, together with a Marriage guide, Egyptian Oracle, Dreams, Hints to Ladies, Wedding Night-Shirt, etc. A queer book. Address T. WILLIAM & CO., Pubs., Phila. 34-4w

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3414 C. C. WICK & CO., Cleveland, O.

**REMOVAL-200 Pianos & Organs**
at MANUFACTURERS prices. The subscribers will sell their entire stock of Pianos and Organs, new and second hand, Sheet Music, Music Books and Merchandise, at very near cost prices for cash DURING SEPTEMBER, previous to removal to their new store 40 EAST 14th ST., UNION SQUARE. Oct. 1st. Illustrated catalogues mailed. Agents wanted. Special inducements to the TRADE. HORACE WATERS & SONS, Manufacturers and dealers, 481 Broadway, New York. 34t4

TO AGENTS OR ANY WHO NEED WORK.
**THE BIG BONANZA** THE SILVER VOLUME.
Dan De Quille's new book, with introduction by Mark Twain, is now ready. The richest in text and illustrations seen for a long time. Are you out of work or dragging along on some dull book? Go for this one. It will fill your pockets sure! Don't delay and lose territory you want, send for circulars at once. It costs nothing to see them. AM. PUB. CO., Hartford, Conn., or F. C. BLISS & CO. Newark, N. J

### *New Advertisements.*

**NEW SONG AND CHORUS.**

*10,000 COPIES SOLD IN ONE WEEK.*

**IF WASHINGTON WAS LIVING NOW.**

Words by Samuel N. Mitchell; Music by Chas. E. Pr.or.

The above beautiful song should be on every piano in the land, as it is really the best song of the kind published in America. Don't fail to send for it. Price, 35 cents. Elegantly gotten up in gilt and blue. Address

F. W. HELMICK,
MUSIC PUBLISHERS,
28 273 West Sixth St., Cincinnati, O.

**St. Cloud Hotel.**
Arch St., between 7th and 8th.
*The only first-class Hotel in Philadelphia that did not raise its rates on account of the Centennial.*
Old Rates, $3.00 a Day.
G. W. MULLIN, Prop'r

**$12** a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 8lotf

SEND 25c to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimate showing cost of advertising. 9lotf

### *Legal.*

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS of Centre County.
Thatcher & Co. vs. W. H. Cook.
No. 0 Nov. T. 1873. Vend. Ex. No. 9 Aug. T. 1876.

The auditor appointed by the Court to make distribution of the fund arising from the sale of real estate of W. H. Cook to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of his appointment, on Tuesday the 3rd day of October, at 2 o'clock, at his office in Bellefonte. S. D. GRAY,
3613 Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, Auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, to make distribution of the funds arising from the real and personal property of John P. Dehaas, to and among those legally entitled thereto, hereby gives notice that he will meet the parties at the office of A. O. Furst, Esq., in Bellefonte, on Saturday, September 30, A. D. 1876, at 10 o'clock A. M., where all parties interested will attend.
3613 WM. A. MORRISON, Auditor.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

All persons are forbidden to hunt or discharge fire arms on lands owned by Jeremiah Way, and also on lands owned by heirs of Henry Waite, situated in Half Moon Twp. On and after this date all persons disregarding this notice will be dealt with according to law.

JEREMIAH WAY,
35-3t. DARIUS WAITE.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, to make distribution of the funds arising from the sale of the real estate of John S. Proudfoot, to and among those legally entitled thereto, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office in Bellefonte, on Friday, the 29th day of September, A. D. 1876, at 10 o'clock A. M., when and where all persons interested may attend.

W. P. MACMANUS,
35-3t Auditor.

### *New Advertisements.*

**Webster House,**
703 & 705 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A first-class hotel, centrally located. Street cars pass the doors to and from the Centennial Grounds every three minutes. No liquors sold.

$2.50 PER DAY.

34-3m UJ L. WEBSTER, Proprietor.

**WOOD PUMPS**

Blatchley's Standard Cucumber and Grafton Co.'s Pumps, with engine fixings, of all sizes and styles, and all valuable improvements. Manufacturing facilities greatly increased; stock and assortment LARGE, prices SMALL. Visitors, Dealers and the Trade especially, are cordially invited, when in town to the the Exhibition, to call and see us or send for catalogue, with prices and terms.
C. G. BLATCHLEY, Manuf'r, 506 Commerce St., Phila.
34-12t

**A Valuable Farm for Sale!**

IN COLLEGE TWP., CENTRE CO., PA.,

on the line of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek Railroad,

**A VALUABLE FARM**

containing 156 acres more or less. There is also TEN ACRES of valuable TIMBER, which the purchaser could have if desired. The farm is well fenced and well watered. Cedar creek running through the place. The buildings on the place consist of a large

TWO-STORY STONE HOUSE,

spring-house, barn and all other necessary outbuildings. There is on the place a

NICE LOT OF FINE FRUIT TREES.

Near the place are several manufactories, and shops of all kinds convenient. It is expected that the depot will be located on lands adjoining. If purchasers desired the farm could be subdivided to suit.

For particulars address,

J. S FOSTER,
BOALSBURG, PA.
8-31-tf

[Centre Hall Reporter please copy.]

BREAD EATERS, ATTENTION.

**Mr. Albert Kauth,**
AT THE
**Bishop St. Bakery,**
is now making the VERY BEST
**Bread, Cakes and Pies,**
in Bellefonte. Mr. Kauth makes the very best BRETZELS in the county, and is able to supply all demands for that article.

**Candies & Confections**

of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Jellies and everything good.

**ICE CREAM!**

An excellent ice cream saloon also attached to the bakery. Call and see me.
8-23-1y ALBERT KAUTH.

### *New Stock of Boots and Shoes.*

# NEW FALL GOODS
## AT POWERS' BOOT & SHOE STORE, OPPOSITE BUSH HOUSE.

LADIES' BOOTS AND SHOES of every style and description.
GENTLEMEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES to suit all minds.
CHILDREN'S BOOTS AND SHOES as fine and fancy as anyone could desire.

Call and see them. You cannot fail to find something that will please you. We are determined to sell, and will not be undersold by any other person in the business. We have a large stock from the very best to the cheapest.

All kinds of goods in the Boot and Shoe line manufactured at reasonable rates.

GEO 34 Opp.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

## Agricultural.

### Breeding and Feeding Pigs.

The following directions for breeding and managing pigs is from Mr. A. B. Allen's prize essay on Berkshires, but the advice therein is of course applicable to other breeds besides Berkshires.

AGE OF PARENTS.

Other things being equal, those obtained from parents two to five years old are generally the largest and most vigorous, and from such I prefer to select for breeding.

TIME OF BIRTH.

If the climate where bred will safely admit of it, pigs ought to be dropped as early as March or April. By coming thus early, those destined for fattening, if continuously fed, will be large enough for slaughter the following December or January, which is usually the best time for marketing. If born much later it may be necessary to winter them over for another year, which lessens the profits of rearing considerably. Those reserved for keeping up the stock, coming thus early, will get so good a growth at one year as to breed then advantageously.

FEEDING.

Do this for first few weeks after weaning, five or six times a day. This keeps them from an empty stomach or over-gorging, both alike pernicious. See that they eat up their food each time before being again fed. After attaining three months age, they need not be fed oftener than three times per day, but this should be regularly done morning, noon and night.

KINDS OF FOOD.

The best food I have found for pigs for a few weeks after weaning, is as much cow's milk or whey as they will drink. Into this stir more or less, of finely ground provender slightly salted, composed of six parts of oats, two of corn and one of flax seed. If the latter is not at hand, substitute oil or cotton seed meal. If milk or whey is not to be had, use pure fresh water. If all could be cooked, so much the better.

When more convenient or economical, other food may be substituted for the above, such as pea, bean or barley meal, and unbolted wheat, rye or buckwheat flour. Shorts and bran I have found are apt to scour them at this time, especially if uncooked. The same emark will apply to vegetables, apples and other fruit, which if fed at all should be first steamed or boiled, and then mixed with meal. Brewers' grain and malt combs are recommended, but never having tried them for very young pigs I cannot speak of their suitableness from my own experience. They are good for older animals.

Other kinds of food assist in producing a rapid growth of the pig, as offal from hotel tables, fisheries, slaughter houses, etc., but as few can avail themselves of these, I speak more particularly of such as are produced on the farm. Being an omniverous animal, it does not matter so much as to what kind of food given, except when put up for fattening, then it must be grain or meal of some sort entirely—provided it keeps a pig in a healthy, thriving condition. Care must be had during growth to neither stuff nor scrimp, both being alike injurious.

TREATMENT OF PIGS DESTINED FOR BREEDING.

In warm weather let them run in grass pasture, if to be had, with pure water and plenty of shade. In cold or stormy weather provide yards with a dry soil and southern exposure with comfortable pens or sheds, well littered, under which they can retire at will. Cold night air is pernicious to young pigs, and liable to give them swollen throats, which sometimes prove fatal. Those of nearly the same age should be kept together, and not so many as to endanger any being overlaid and smothered. When kept in pens or yards supply them with chunks of decayed wood, charcoal, etc., as described for the boar.

PURGING AND SCOURING.

Young pigs are apt to scour when fed on too loose food. The best remedy I found for this was to shut them up in a covered pen, with a plank floor, and feed entirely with well dried oats and corn. Sometimes I give, in addition, a little boiled flax seed or oil meal, mixed in their drink.

TREATMENT OF PIGS SELECTED FOR FATTENING.

Careful experiments have proved that time is economized, and that pork can be most cheaply produced by pushing pigs forward as rapidly as possible from the time of their birth to that of their slaughter, giving them regularly, at least thrice per day, all the most suitable food for that purpose which they will eat up clean, and digest. The last three weeks or so, finish off with Indian meal pudding or whole corn, with pure fresh water for drink. Old corn or well ripened and dry of the season's growth is the best. This makes the sweetest and most solid pork of anything I have tried. Some contend that roots and punkins have so great a proportion of water in them that if fed with the whole corn or meal, they tend to an increased appetite, keep the bowels in better order, and lessen the quantity of water that a fattening animal would otherwise drink. They add also that this combined feed lessens the cost of fattening and makes as sweet and solid meat as corn alone. I cannot vouch for this method, never having followed it; but if I did I should use the sugar beet in preference to other roots, and the winter squash in, preference to other pumpkins, for I think they are best fitted for this purpose.

FROZEN FOOD.—It is dangerous to feed this at any age or under any conditions, as it causes indigestion, colic, casting of the inwards and other ailments. It is better not to give even cold food in the winter; warmed, and above all, well cooked, the animals consume less and thrive faster on it. With a large herd, and convenient fixtures, it is doubtless economical to feed cooked food almost entirely.

*New Advertisements.*

## WHAT IS VEGETINE?

It is a compound extracted from barks, roots and herbs. It is Nature's Remedy. It is perfectly harmless from any bad effect upon the system. It is nourishing and strengthening. It acts directly upon the blood. It quiets the nervous system. It gives you good sweet sleep at night. It is a panacea for our aged fathers and mothers, for it gives them strength, quiets their nerves, and gives them Nature's sweet sleep—as has been proved by many an aged person. It is the great Blood Purifier. It is a soothing remedy for our children. It has relieved and cured thousands. It is very pleasant to take; every child likes it. It relieves and cures all diseases originating from impure blood. Try the VEGETINE. Give it a fair trial for your complaints; then you will say to your friend, neighbor and acquaintance, "Try it; it has cured me."

## RELIABLE EVIDENCE.

The following unsolicited testimonial from Rev. O. T. Walker, formerly pastor of Bowdoin Square church, Boston, and at present settled in Providence, R. I., must be deemed as reliable evidence. No one should fail to observe that this testimonial is the result of two years' experience with the use of VEGETINE in the Rev. Mr. Walker's family, who now pronounce it invaluable:

PROVIDENCE, R. I., 164 Transit street.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

I feel bound to express with my signature the high value I place upon your VEGETINE. My family have used it for the last two years. In nervous debility it is invaluable, and I recommend it to all who may need an invigorating, renovating tonic.

O. T. WALKER,
Formerly pastor Bowdoin Square church, Bos.

## THE BEST EVIDENCE.

The following letter from Rev. E. S. Best, pastor of the M. E. Church, Natick, Mass., will be read with interest by many physicians; also those suffering from the same disease as afflicted the son of the Rev. E. S. Best. No person can doubt this testimony, as there is no doubt about the curative power of VEGETINE:

NATICK, Mass., Jan. 1, 1872.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—We have good reasons for regarding your VEGETINE a medicine of the greatest value. We feel assured that it has been the means of saving our son's life. He is now 17 years of age; for the last two years he has suffered from necrosis of his leg, caused by scrofulous affection, and was so far reduced that nearly all who saw him thought his recovery impossible. A council of able physicians could give us but the faintest hope of his ever rallying; two of the number declaring that he was beyond the reach of human remedies, that even amputation could not save him, as he had not vigor enough to endure the operation. Just then we commenced giving him VEGETINE, and from that time to the present he has been continuously improving. He has lately resumed studies, thrown away his crutches and cane, and walks about cheerfully and strong.

Though there is still some discharge from the opening where his limb was lanced, we have the fullest confidence that in a little time he will be perfectly cured.

He has taken about three dozen bottles of VEGETINE, but lately uses but little, as he declares he is too well to be taking medicine.

Respectfully yours,
E. S. BEST,
MRS. L. C. F. BEST.

Prepared by

**H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.**

**VEGETINE**

IS SOLD BY

**All Druggists and Dealers**

**EVERYWHERE.**

8-33-4w

*Ocean Steamers.*

AMERICAN LINE

MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

ONLY

LINE CARRYING THE AMERICAN FLAG.

Sailing every Thursday from PHILADELPHIA

For QUEENSTOWN & LIVERPOOL.

CABIN, INTERMEDIATE & STEERAGE

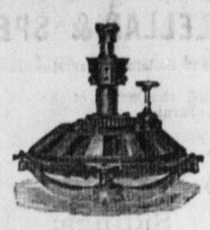
Accommodations Unsurpassed,

Rates as low as by any other First-Class Line.

PETER WRIGHT & SONS, General Agents,
W. W. POTTER, PHILADELPHIA
Penn R. R. Office, Agent, Bellefonte.

*Foundries.*

**W. P. Duncan & Co,**



*Bellefonte, Pa.*

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

HOUSTON WATER WHEEL

STEAM ENGINES,

CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,

ROLLING MILL

AND

Grist Mill Machinery.

v5n46a812-1y

*Photographic Material.*

Awarded the Highest Medal at Vienna.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,

*591 Broadway, New York,*

(Opp. Metropolitan Hotel,)

Manufacturers, Importers & Dealers in

CHROMOS AND FRAMES,

Stereoscopes and Views

Albums, Graphoscopes and Suitable Views.

PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIA S

We are headquarters for everything in the way of

STEREOPTICONS AND MAGIC LANTERNS,

Being manufacturers of the

MICRO-SCIENTIFIC LANTERN,
STEREO-PANOPTICON,
UNIVERSITY STEREOPTICON,
ADVERTISERS' STEREOPTICON
ARTOPTICON,
SCHOOL LANTERN, FAMILY LANTERN,
PEOPLE'S LANTERN.

Each style being the best of its class in the market.

Catalogues of Lanters and Slides, with directions for using, sent on application.

Any enterprising man can make money with a Magic Lantern.

☞ Cut out this advertisement for reference.
no23

Ayer's

Sarsaparilla

Is widely known as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based on its intrinsic virtues, and sustained by its remarkable cures. So mild as to be safe and beneficial to children, and yet so searching as to effectually purge out the great corruptions of the blood, such as the scrofulous and syphilitic contamination. Impurities or diseases that have lurked in the system for years soon yield to this powerful antidote, and disappear. Hence its wonderful cures, many of which are publicly known, of **Scrofula**, and all scrofulous diseases, **Ulcers, Eruptions**, and eruptive disorders of the skin, **Tumors, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Pustules, Sores, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm**, and internal **Ulcerations of the Uterus, Stomach, and Liver.** It also cures other complaints, to which it would not seem especially adapted, such as **Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Fits, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Debility**, and **Leucorrhœa**, when they are manifestations of the scrofulous poisons.

It is an excellent restorer of health and strength in the Spring. By renewing the appetite and vigor of the digestive organs, it dissipates the depression and listless languor of the season. Even where no disorder appears, people feel better, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. The system moves on with renewed vigor and a new lease of life.

*PREPARED BY*

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

*Practical and Analytical Chemists.*

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

*Boots and Shoes.*

WILLIAM HAWKINS

Boot and Shoe-maker.

Repairing done on short notice. Also, Agent for the celebrated Grover & Baker Lock Stitch Sewing Machines. Machines of all kinds repaired or exchanged.

☞ Humes' Block, next door to post office.
v8n14-1y

*Coal, Lime, &c.*

**Coal! Coal! Coal!**

HAVING erected new Coal Sheds and new Scales, (Fairbanks') we are prepared to furnish the

Very Best Quality

OF

Wilkesbarre and Shamokin Coal!

to all who may want the same, at the

MOST REASONABLE PRICES

Our Coal is of the very

BEST IN THE MARKET

and will be delivered at the residence of all parties in Bellefonte, as low as the same quality of coal can be had elsewhere.

OFFICE IN McCAFFERTY'S BUILDING,
(opposite the depot)
J. R. & C. T. ALEXANDER.

WM. SHORTLIDGE BOND VALENTINE

**Shortlidge & Co.,**

BELLEFONTE, PA.

COAL UNDER ROOF,

FROM THE

WILKESBARRE BALTIMORE COAL CO'S MINES,

prepared expressly for family use.

BEST COAL IN THE MARKET!

Also, SHAMOKIN ANTHRACITE COAL.

LIME!

WOOD or COAL BURNT,

challenges competition as to quality.

Agents for the sale of

DUPONT'S POWDER

RIFLE, SPORTING and BLASTING POWDER constantly on hand, which is sold in large or small quantities.

FUSE—BEST COTTON, HEMP AND TAPE FUSE for BLASTING,

*FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY,*

all of which are being sold at the very LOWEST PRICES.

CONSUMERS OF AND DEALERS IN ABOVE ARTICLES ARE SOLICITED TO GIVE US A CALL!

Office and Yard near South End of Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot.

v5n34-1y

*Medical, &c.*

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH INMAN, Station D, Bible House New York City. 8-17-6m

Sandalwood

possesses a much greater power in restoring to a healthy state the mucus membrane of the urethra than either Cubebs or Copaiba. It never produces sickness, is certain and speedy in its action. It is fast superseding every other remedy. Sixty capsules cure in six or eight days. No other medicine can do this.

Dundas Dick & Co.'s Soft Capsules containing Oil of Sandalwood, sold at all drug stores. Ask for circular or send to 35 & 37 Wooster street, New York, for one. v8n18-6m

Wright's Rejuvenating Elixer.

For the restoration of Nature's forces. I gives new life and vigor to the aged, and causes the blood of youth to course through the veins. It effectually cures Impotency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Muscular Power, Low Spirits, Disorganization of the Generative Organs, and all the train of ills that follow in the path of the transgressor of Nature's laws. Price $2 per bottle.

It will be readily understood that in the brief pace afforded by the advertising columns of a public print, it is impossible to give all particulars of the diseases that may be cured by the CHEROKEE MEDICINES. That they are destined to become immensely popular is plainly obvious in consequence of their

GREAT INTRINSIC MERIT.

The pamphlet and circulars that accompany the medicines give all the information which cannot be given here, and the remedies may be had of any respectable druggist.

JOHN F. HENRY, CURRAN & CO.,
Wholesale Agents, New York.
METROPOLITAN MED. CO.,
Proprietors, New York.

OBSTACLES TO MARRIAGE. HAPPY RELIEF to Young Men from the effects of Errors and Abuses in early life. Manhood restored. Impediments to Marriage removed. New method of treatment. New and remarkable remedies. Books and Circulars sent free in sealed envelopes. Address HOWARD ASSOCIATION, 419 N. Ninth St. Philadelphia, Pa. An institution having a high reputation for honorable conduct and professional skill. v8-22-1

MANHOOD!

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, etc.

☞ Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cts.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of Self-Abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address the publishers,

P. BRUGMAN & SON,
41 Ann street, New York; P. O. Box 4586.
v7n39-1y

BLANK

ARTICLE OF AGREEMENT
BETWEEN SCHOOL BOARD & TEACHER

constantly on hand at this office and for sale at 5 cts apiece, or 50 cts per dozen.

*H. M. Herrington,*

**--RE-OPENED.--**

**A New Thing in an Old Place.**

The Bellefonte public and the people of the county generally will be pleased to know that the old and well established

**DRUG STORE,**

late the property of James C. Williams, on Allegheny street, next door to Hicks & Brother's hardware emporium, is re-opened for business, re-stocked and fitted out with the very best

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Perfumeries, Dye-Stuffs, Notions

and everything usually kept in a first-class Drug store.

*Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at all Hours of the Day*

or night, and particular and prompt attention given to the wants of farmers and others who live in the country. Store never closed to those who want medicines or anything in the drug line. The undersigned hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive patronage.

H. M. HERRINGTON, Agent.

*Dry Goods.*

**HARPER BROTHERS**

SPRING STREET,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

DEALERS IN

ENGLISH

—AND—

West India Goods

FLOUR & GRAIN,

Have just received a Large and Well-selected Stock of

Dry Goods

AND

GROCERIES

which they are selling at

PANIC PRICES

Always glad to show their goods whether you buy or not.

CALL AND SEE

vol7no43ly

**LAUTH, THOMAS & CO.,**

Near Howard, Centre county, Pa., have just opened in their New Store Room an entire

NEW STOCK OF GOODS

consisting in part of

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS,
SHOES,
CLOTHING,
HATS,
HARDWARE,
ETC., ETC.

Will be sold at Bottom Prices for cash, or in exchange for produce. v8-22-tf

*Railways.*

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.

On and after April 17th, 1876, passenger trains on the Bellefonte & Snow Shoe Railroad will run as follows:

LEAVE WESTWARD.

| STATIONS. | MAIL. A. M. | EXPRESS. A. M. |
|---|---|---|
| Bellefonte | 7.00 | 11.30 |
| Milesburg | 7.10 | 11.40 |
| Snow Shoe Intersection | 7.15 | 11.45 |
| Snow Shoe City | 8.30 | 1.00 |
| | A. M. | P. M. |

LEAVE EASTWARD.

| STATIONS. | MAIL. A. M. | EXPRESS. P. M. |
|---|---|---|
| Snow Shoe City | 9.00 | 3.40 |
| Snow Shoe Intersection | 10.12 | 4.51 |
| Milesburg | 10.20 | 4.58 |
| Bellefonte | 10.30 | 5.12 |
| | A. M. | P. M. |

DANIEL RHOADS, Gen. Supt.

*Plumbing and Gas Fitting.*

WILLIAM S. GALBRAITH

PLUMBER,

GAS & STEAM FITTER.

We pay particular attention to heating buildings by steam. Copper smithing and re-bronzing old gas fixtures done nicely and expeditiously. All our work warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

W. S. GALBRAITH,
Bellefonte, Pa.
17-1y

*Steamship Line.*

FOR FLORIDA.

FOR THROUGH PASSAGE TICKETS to ST. AUGUSTINE and all landings on ST. JOHN'S RIVER, and interior points in FLORIDA, by steamship to SAVANNAH, and thence by railroad or steamboat,

Apply to WM. L. JAMES, General Agent
Philadelphia and Southern Mail S. Co
416 South Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia.

*Drugs and Medicines.*

**--RE-OPENED.--**

**A New Thing in an Old Place.**

county generally will be pleased to know that

**DRUG STORE,**

egheny street, next door to Hicks & Brother's re-stocked and fitted out with the very best

MEDICINES,

e-Stuffs, Notions

in a first-class Drug store.

*ounded at all Hours of the Day*

given to the wants of farmers and others who who want medicines or anything in the drug on to business, to merit and receive patronage.

RRINGTON, Agent.

*Ceniennial Hotel Directory.*

CENTENNIAL

**Hotel Directory**

OF

Philadelphia.

Thousands of our readers will visit the grand Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia. They will want to stop at hotels where the accommodations are good and the charges are reasonable. To do so they must make all arrangements before starting. This can be done by correspondence with the proprietors. In this Directory will be found such as are fully up to these requirements.

ELM AVENUE HOTEL

ELM AVENUE AND FIFTY-FIRST Street, opposite

WEST END OF MACHINERY HALL

500 ROOMS.

A single room and single bed, $1 per day.
A. ROELOFS, Proprietor.
Rooms can be secured by correspondence. 27m4

**Bingham House**

CORNER ELEVENTH AND MARKET Streets, Philadelphia.

Terms $3.50 per Day.

For one week or longer, $3 per day.
27-4m CURLIS DAVIS, Proprietor.

CHANNING HOUSE.
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.
Pine Street, from 39th to 40th Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

Handsomest part of Philadelphia; cars pass door to Centennial Grounds; new buildings of brick and stone, and new furniture; Capacity for 700 guests. LODGING $1 PER DAY. Breakfast and supper 50 cents each; careful attendants and private watchmen; large parties accommodated in separate sections. Rooms may be engaged in advance by correspondence.
27-4m CHANNING HOTEL CO.

**La Pierre House**

BROAD AND CHESTNUT STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA.

TERMS $3 50 to $4 PER DAY.

J. B. BUTTERWORTH, Prop'r.

**Peabody House,**

CORNER OF LOCUST & NINTH STS.,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Convenient to all places of amusement and car lines in the city. No changes to and from the Centennial grounds.

Col. Watson, proprietor of the HENRY HOUSE, Cincinnati, for the past twenty years, and present proprietor, has leased the house for a term of years, and has newly furnished and fitted it *throughout*. He will keep a strictly first-class house, and has accommodation for 300 guests. Terms only $3 per day.

No bar has ever been kept in the HENRY HOUSE, nor will any be kept at the PEABODY.

1776. 1876.

**BELMONT HOTEL,**

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS.

Terms $3 50 per day.

COR. FORTY-FIRST AND OREGON STS.,
(SILVER MAPLE GROVE)
WEST PHILADELPHIA.

CHAS. P. & F. P. STEVENS,
OF BALTIMORE,
Owners and Proprietors.
Major W. W. LELAND, Manager.

ITS ATTRACTIONS—Capacity, 1,000 guests; 360 feet long by 140 feet wide; 3 stories high, built and furnished by Baltimoreans. Private parlors, en suite, etc. Special rates for parties, Associations, etc. French, German, Spanish and Italian spoken in the hotel. All charges moderate and accommodations first-class. It is within four blocks of the main entrance of the grand Centennial Exhibition, the most desirable location of any Centennial Hotel. The entire house is surrounded by a magnificent grove of maple trees, of thirty years growth, making it the coolest hotel in Philadelphia. The furniture and equipment of the entire establishment are of the most liberal character, and during the season a first-class orchestra will furnish music for the entertainment of the guests. Market street line city cars pass the door. 27-3m

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NO. 204 CHURCH STREET, PHILA.

RUBBER GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. Belting, Packing, Hose, Boots & Shoes, Clothing, etc. RICHARD LEVICK, SON & CO., 704 Chestnut St. Phil. Agents National Rubber Co. 36y-2f.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

what did it mean, their killing black people that day? He says, "You all had a big dinner yesterday, and paraded around with your drums and flags. That was impudence to the white people. You have no right to do it. You have got to leave these——negroes; leave them and come on to our side. You have got to join the Democratic party. We are going to kill all the negroes. The negro men shall not live.' And they didn't live; for every man they found they killed that morning, and did not allow any one to escape them, so he said. So he told me all they intended to do about the colored people for having their dinner and parading there, and having their banners; and intended to kill the white Republicans the same. Didn't intend to leave any one alive they could catch, and they did try to get hold of them, and went down on Monday morning to kill the school-teacher down there, Haffa, Jo Stevens, and his son (Albert Stevens, I believe, was his name)—they just murdered them right on through. These people stayed there at the store and plundered it, and talked that they intended to kill them until they got satisfaction for the three while people that was killed in that battle here."

From testimony not given before the committee because it would have imperiled the life of a witness—but from the affidavit recently in my possession of a citizen of Clinton well known and respected there—it appears that the plan devised for the murder of Caldwell was to coax him into a cellar and shoot him there, and report that he was killed in a drunken brawl or "accidentally." It was once arranged to have Gov. Ames killed in his own mansion, in this way—"by accident"—in the progress of a quarrel that was to be begun between members of a committee who were to wait on him on public business; but the scheme was thwarted. A spy discovered it or a confederate disclosed it. The reason for killing Caldwell was that he dared to take command of a colored malitia company organized under the laws of Mississippi by Gov. Ames after the Clinton riot, and on the suggestion and recommendation of President Grant. He marched with it to Edward's Station.

And now the widow of the brave captain shall tell the story of her husband's death; and of her lonely search for him, and of the disecration of the corpse by the same banditti who had told her, nearly four months before, that they would murder him, saying, "We have orders to kill him, and we are going to kill him if it is two years, or one year, six months, no difference, we are going to kill him anyhow."

"Preacher Nelson said that Buck Cabell carried him into the cellar; persuaded him to go out and drink; insisted upon his taking a drink with him, and him and Buck Cabell never knowed anything against each other in his life; never had no other words. My husband told him no, he didn't want any Christmas.

He said, "You must take a drink with me," and entreated him, and said, "You must take a drink."

He then took him by the arm and told him to drink for a Christmas treat; that he must drink, and carried him into Chilton's cellar; and they jingled the glasses, and at the tap of the glasses, and while each one held the glass, while they were taking the glasses, somebody shoot him through the back, from the outside, at the gate window, and he fell to the ground. The striking of their glasses was the signal to shoot. They had him in the cellar and shot him right there and he fell on the ground. When he was first shot he called for Judge Cabinis and called for Mr. Chilton; I don't know who else. They were all around, but nobody went to his relief: all of them standing around with their guns. Nobody went to the cellar; and he called for Preacher Nelson; and Preacher Nelson said that when he went to the cellar door he was afraid to go in, and called to him two or three times, 'Don't shoot me,' and Charles said, 'Come in,' he wouldn't hurt him, and 'take him out of the cellar;' that he wanted to die in the open air, and did not want to die like a dog closed up. When they took him out he was in a manner dead, just from that one shot; and they brought him out then, and he only asked one question—so Parson Nelson told me—to take him home and let him see his wife before he died; that he could not live long. It was only a few steps to my house, and they would not do it. Nelson carried him into the middle of the street, and the men all hallooed, 'We'll save him while we've got him; dead men tell no tales.' Preacher Nelson told me so. That is what they all cried. 'We'll save him while we've got him; dead men tell no tales.' Whether he stood upright there in the street while they riddled him with thirty or forty of their loads, of course I do not know, but they shot him all that many times when he was in a manner dead. All those balls went in him. I understood that a young gentleman told that they shot him as he lay on the ground until they turned him over. He said so; I did not hear him. Mr. Nelson said when he asked them to let him see me they told him no, and he then said, taking both sides of his coat and bringing them this way, so, he said, 'Remember when you kill me you kill a gentleman and a brave man. Never say you killed a coward. I want you to remember it when I am gone.' Nelson told me that, and he said that he never begged them, and that he never told them, but to see how a brave man could die. They can find no cause; but some said they killed him because he carried the malitia to Edwards, and they meant to kill him for that. The time the guns were sent there he was captain under Gov. Ames, and they said they killed him for that; for obeying Gov. Ames."

Here is a picture of a lonely woman groping through a village that would have passed into art and history and song if it had been Cæsar's wife who thus, thrusting aside armed men, sought her dead lord—that Emperor who did not die with greater dignity than the noble Mississippi freedman. "I do not know," said Mrs. Caldwell, "what my husband is doing down town until just nearly dusk a colored man came and says, 'Mrs. Caldwell, you had better go down and see about Mr. Caldwell; I think the white folks will kill him; they are getting their guns and pistols, and you had better go and get your husband away from town.' I did not go myself; I did not want to go myself, but went to Prof. Bell and said would he go and get him. Mr. Bell went, and he never came back at all until he came back under arrest. I was at my room until just nearly dark. The moon was quite young, and the chapel bell rang. We live right by it. I knew the minute the bell tolled what it all meant. And the young men that lived right across the street when the bell tolled rushed right out; they went through the door, and some slid down the window, and over they sprang; some went over the fence. They all ran to the chapel and got their guns. There are 150 guns there to my own knowing; had been there since the riot at the Baptist chapel. They all got their guns. I went down town, and then all got ahead everywhere I went, and some of them wanted to know who I was, but I hid my face as well as I could. I just said 'woman,' and did not tell who I was. As I got to town I went to go into Mr. Chilton's store, and every store was closed just that quick, for it was early, about six o'clock. All the other stores were closed. Chilton's was lit up by a big chandelier, and as I went over the lumber yard I saw a dead man. I stumbled over him and looked at him, but I did not know who it was, and went into Chilton's, and as I put my foot up on the store steps, standing as close, maybe a few feet, (everything was engaged in it that day,) there was Judge Cabinis, who was a particular friend of my husband; a particular friend to him. He was standing in the center with a gun with a blue strap, in the center of the jam; and as I went to go in they cursed me and threatened to hurt me and 'make it —— hot for me,' and the Judge among the balance; but he said he didn't know me afterward. And they all stood; nobody wo'd let me go in; they all stood there with their guns. I know there was two dead men there, but I did not think it was my husband at the time. I stood right there, and as I stood they said to me, 'If you don't go away we'll make it —— damned hot for you;' and I did not say anything and walked off, and walked right over the dead man. He was right in my path, where I found the body. He was lying broadside on the street. I did dot know who he was. I then stooped and tried to see who he was, and they were cursing at me to get out of the town, to get out. Then I went up, and there was Mrs. Bates across the street, my next door neighbor. I seed her little girl come up by us, and she said, 'Aunt Ann, did you see my uncle here?' I said, 'I did not. I saw a dead body on the street; I did not see who he was.' She said, 'What in the world is going on down town?' Says I, 'I don't know, only killing people there.' She says, 'Aaron Bates's hand is shot all to pieces, and Dr. Bangs is killed.' He was not killed, but was shot in the leg; nobody killed but my husband and brother.

"I went over to the house and went up-stairs and back to my room, and laid down—a widow. After I had been home I reckon three-quarters of an hour, nearly an hour, Parson Nelson came up—Preacher Nelson—and he called me. I was away up stairs. He called me several times, and I heard him call each time. He called three or four times, and says: 'Answer; don't be afraid; nobody will hurt you; don't be afraid, answer me.' And after I had made up my mind to answer I answered him what he wanted, and he said, 'I have come to tell you the news, and it is sad news to you. Nobody told me to come, but I come up to tell you.' I didn't say anything. 'Your husband is dead,' he said; 'he is killed, and your brother, too, Sam.' I never said anything for a good while. He told me nobody would hurt me then, and when I did speak, says I, 'Mr. Nelson, why did they kill him?' He says, 'I don't know anything about it.' He said just those words: 'I don't know anything about it.' He says after that, 'Have you any men folks about the place?' I says, 'No.' He says, 'You sha'n't be hurt; don't be afraid of us, you sha'n't be hurt.' I never said anything whatever. He went off. After a length of time Prof. Hillman, of the Institute, the young ladies' college or school, he brought the bodies to the house; brought up my husband, him and Frank Martin. Prof. Hillman and Mr. Nelson had charge of the dead bodies, and they brought them to the house; and when they brought them they carried them in the bed-room, both of them, and put them there; they seed to having them laid out, and fixed up, and all that. Mr. Nelson said in my presence, I listened at him, he said, 'A braver life never had died than Charley Caldwell. He never saw a man died with a manlier spirit in his life.' He told me he had brought him out of the cellar."

The dead body which Mrs. Caldwell stumbled over twice was the corpse of her husband's brother, Sam, who happened to be riding into the town at the time of the assassination, and who was killed that he might tell no tales. "When they shot him," said the widow, 'they said they shot him for fear he would go out of town and bring in other people and raise a fuss. He found out, I suppose, that they had his brother in the cellar, so he just lay there dead; he that was never known to shoot a gun or pistol in his life—never knew how. Sam's wife was there at the time with her three children."

Is the reader quite sure that he knows the year of grace and the name of the country we live in? Let him stamp year and Republic in his memory again before he reads the rest of the widow's story: "After the bodies were brought to my house Prof. Hillman and Martin all staid until one o'clock, and then at one o'clock the train came from Vicksburg with the 'Murdocs.' They all marched up to my house and went in to where the two dead bodies laid, and they cursed them, those dead bodies, there, and they danced and threw open the melodeon, and sung all their songs, and challenged the dead body to get up and meet them, and they carried on there like a parcel of wild Indians over those dead bodies, those Vicksburg 'Murdocs.' Just one or two colored folks were sitting up in the room, and they carried on all that in my presence, danced and sung and done anything they could. Some said they even struck them; but I heard them curse and challenge them to get up and fight. The Vicksburg Murdocs done that that night. Then they said they could not stay any longer.

"Then the day after that Judge Cabinis asked me was there anything he could do, and I told him, I said, 'Judge, you have already done too much for me.' I told him he had murdered my husband, and I didn't want any of his friendship. Those were the words I told him the next day, and he swore he did not know me that time; but I saw Judge Cabinis with the crowd that killed my husband. I saw him right in the midst, and then he made his excuse. He said he did everything he could for Charles, and that he was crazy. Well, they could not tell anything he had done. * * Only they intended to kill him because, for carrying the militia to Edwards, for obeying Gov. Ames, and that was all they had against him." This on Christmas Eve, in 1875, in the United States!—[J. R., Cor. N. Y. Times.

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THE Democratic party cannot stop the wheels of progress. American civilization must advance, and the individual or the party that attempts to retard it will be utterly destroyed in the attempt. An insane man near New London, Connecticut, tried to stop an express train by standing upon the track and closing his eyes. He was ground to pieces in a twinkle. So it will be with Democracy. If it places itself in the way of progress it will be ground to dust beneath its wheels. Forward! is Divine command, and the Democratic party must obey or it be tramped under foot by the aspiring millions who, in obedience to the order, are pressing onward and upward.

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The order to send troops into the South says that these forces shall protect the legal voters from all violence or intimidation "without regard to race, color, or political opinion." At this the Democratic press rage, calling it an "outrage." Why?

---

An entire week has elapsed since the "Times" made public the grave accusation against Mr. Tilden, based upon his own oath. Why do not those who profess to believe that this is a "wicked," "wanton," "infamous," and "atrocious" "libel," have the editor of the "Times" indicted, arrested, and tried?—[Syracuse Journal.

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By no sort of apology or excuse is it possible to make what is known of Mr. Tilden's income of 1862 agree with the return of $7,118 actually made by him. —[Baltimore American.

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They say that Bob Ingersoll is giving the Maine Democrats what he doesn't believe in.—[Springfield Republican.


### Banks and Bankers.

MOSES THOMPSON, JOHN I. THOMPSON, WM. THOMPSON, JR.

JOHN I. THOMPSON & CO.

BANKERS,

LEMONT CENTRE CO., PA.

v6n1-1y

BROCKERHOFF, Pres't..J. D. SHUGERT, Cash'r

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., receive Deposits and allow Interest, Discount notes, Buy and sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons. v6n1-1y.

E. C. HUMES, Pres't.....J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y.

### Professional Cards.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa. v6n1-1y

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, office on High Street, corner of Diamond, second door from First National Bank. 6-1-tf

.BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD.

E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law, Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6-1-1y.

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-west corner of Brockerhoff House, next door to Centre County Banking Co, 5-17-1y

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co.'s Bank. v6n1-1y.

JOHN H. ORVIS, C. T. ALEXANDER, C. M. BOWERS.

ORVIS, ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office north-east cor of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank 7-1-1y

SITTZER & MAGEE, Attorney's at law. Office on Allegheny St., over Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

JOHN I. IRWIN, Attorney-at-law. Office North side of Diamond, Bellefonte, Pa. Collections carefully attended to, and remittances promptly made.

JOHN P. POTTER, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. oct27'76-tf.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa Office on High St. ja4'71-tf.

### Physicians and Dentists.

EDWIN S. DORWORTH, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at his residence, on south side of Diamond, two doors above Garman's hotel. Calls promptly attended day or night. 6-14-tf

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, has permanently located in Bellefonte, and may be found at all times at his office (and residence) in the "Turner Building," on Allegheny st., first door North of Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store. 7-13-tf

H. H. MOTHERSBAUGH, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Calls promptly attended to day or night. Office at his drug store, in Beech Creek, Clinton county, Pa. Also dealer in pure drugs and medicines, fancy and toilet articles, etc. v7n41-1y*

DR. J. B. LAIRD, OF MILESBURG, A graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, having had an experience of over twenty years in civil and military practice, offers his professional services to the public.

☞ Female Complaints and Chronic Diseases made a specialty. v8n1-1y

GEO. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, has resumed the practice of Dentistry, and is now permanently located in Bellefonte, in the McClain Block, on the second floor, opposite the Bush House. Having practiced 11 years, is prepared now to do work in the latest improved style. v8-23-1y

DR. E. I. KIRK.

### Expresses.

SOLOMON DERR.—Hereby gives notice to his old friends and the business community generally that he has a good team of horses, and that he is prepared at all times to deliver lumber, flour, feed, or baggage, or anything else in his line, to any part of the town or County. Everything committed to his care, will be attended to punctually. 4-28-1y.

JNO. D. SOURBECK.

*LOCAL EXPRESS.*

A local expressing promptly attende to reasonable rates.

Also, proprietor of all the bill boards in town.

BILL POSTING A SPECIALTY.

5-16-1y

### Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM, Fashionable Barber, in Basement of the Conrad House Bellefonte Pa. The best of Razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a SHAVE without either pulling or pain. Perfumery, Hair Oil Hair Restoratives, &c., constantly on hand. WARM AND COLD BATHS. 5-1-tf

WM. MILLS,

FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.

Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Felty's new building, High Street, Bellefonte, Pa 5-29-1y

### Druggists.

ESTABLISHED 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.

F. P. GREEN

DRUGGIST,

BUSH HOUSE BUILDING, BELLEFONTE

Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first-class Drug Store. Particular attention given to preparing Physicians prescriptions, and family recipes. v6n1-1y.

### Miscellaneous Cards.

THOMAS H. RHOADS

is prepared to do

PAPER HANGING, PAINTING & GLAZING

at reasonable rates. Orders left at his residence on Lamb street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive prompt attention. ☞ Satisfaction guaranteed. v8n12-1y

J. L. COCHRAN. J. W. GILLESPIE.

COCHRAN & GILLESPIE,

LEAF AND MANUFACTURED

TOBACCO

Cigars, Etc.,

*NO. 255 MARKET STREET*

[NORTH SIDE]

PHILADELPHIA.

v8-31-1y

### Railways.

CALIFORNIA.

The Chicago and North-Western

Railway embraces under one management the Great Trunk Railway Lines of the WEST and NORTH-WEST, and with its numerous branches and connections forms the shortest and quickest route between Chicago and all points in Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, California and the Western Territories. Its

*Omaha and California Line*

is the shortest and best route for all points in Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California, Oregon, China, Japan and Australia. Its

*Chicago, Madison und St. Paul*

line is the short line for Northern Wisconsin and Minnesota, and for Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, and all points in the great North-west. Its

*Winona and St. Peter Line*

is the only route for Winona, Rochester, Owatonna, Mankato, St. Peter, New Ulm, and all points in Southern and Central Minnesota. Its

*Green Bay and Marquette*

line is the only line for Janesville, Watertown Fond Du Lac, Oshkosh, Appleton, Green Bay, Escanaba, Negaunee, Marquette, Houghton, Hancock and the Lake Superior Country. Its

*Freeport and Dubuque Line*

is the only route for Elgin, Rockford, Freeport and all points via Freeport, Its

*Chicago and Milwaukee Line*

is the old Lake Shore route, and is the only one passing through Evanston, Lake Forest, Highland Park, Waukegan, Racine, Kenosha, to Milwaukee.

PULLMAN PALACE CARS

are run on all through trains of this road.

This is the ONLY LINE running these cars between Chicago and St. Paul, Chicago and Milwaukee, or Chicago and Winona.

At Omaha our Sleepers connect with the Overland Sleepers on the Union Pacific Railroad for all points west of the Missouri river

On the arrival of the trains from the East or South, the trains of the Chicago and North-western Railway LEAVE CHICAGO as follows:

For Council Bluffs, Omaha and California Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Drawing Room and Sleeping Cars through to Council Bluffs.

For St. Paul and Minneapolis, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached on both trains.

For Green Bay and Lake Superior, Two Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, and running through to Marquette.

For Milwaukee, Four Through Trains daily, Pullman Cars on Night trains, Parlor Chair Cars on day trains.

For Sparta and Winona, and points in Minnesota, One Through Train daily, with Pullman Sleepers to Winona.

For Dubuque, via Freeport, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on night trains.

For Dubuque and La Cross, via Clinton, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on night train to McGregor, Iowa.

For Sioux City and Yankton, Two Trains daily. Pullman Cars to Missouri Valley Junction.

For Lake Geneva, Four Trains daily.

For Rockford, Sterling, Kenosha, Janesville and other points, you can have from two to ten trains daily.

New York office, No. 415 Broadway; Boston office, No. 6 State street; Omaha office, 253 Farnham street; San Francisco office, 121 Montgomery street; Chicago ticket offices: 62 Clark street, under Sherman House; corner Canal and Madison streets; Kinzie street Depot, corner W. Kinzie and Canal streets; Wells street depot, corner Wells and Kinzie streets.

For rates or information not attainable from your home ticket agents, apply to

MARVIN HUGHITT, Gen. Sup't, Chicago.

W. H. STENNETT, Gen. Pass. Agent, Chicago. v8n4-1y

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD—PHILADELPHIA & ERIE R. R. DIVISION,

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, APRIL 22, 1876, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| ERIE EXPRESS leaves New York | | 9 25 a. m |
| " " " Philadelphia | | 12. 55 p. m |
| " " " Baltimore | | 1. 20 p. m |
| " " " Harrisb'g | | 5.00 p. m |
| " " arr. at Williamsp't | | 8.35 p. m |
| " " " Lock Haven | | 10.30 p. m |
| " " " Erie | | 10.05 a. m |
| ERIE MAIL leaves New York | | 8.25 p. m |
| " " " Philadelphia | | 11.55 p. m |
| " " " Baltimore | | 2.10 p. m |
| " " " Harrisburg | | 4.25 a. m |
| " " " Williamsport | | 8.35 a. m |
| " " " Lock Haven | | 9.40a. m |
| " " " Renovo | | 10.55 a. m |
| " " arr. at Erie | | 7.50 p. m |
| NIAGARA EX. leaves Philada | | 7.20 a. m |
| " " " Baltimore | | 7.20 a. m |
| " " " Harrisb'g | | 10.45 a. m |
| " " arr. at Williamsp't | | 1.50 p. m |
| " " " Lock Haven | | 3.15 p. m |
| " " " Renovo | | 4.15 p. m |
| " " " Kane | | 8.45 p. m |
| " " " Buffalo | | |
| LOCK HAVEN ACCOM. leaves Phila | | 8.00 a. m |
| " " " Baltimore | | 8.30 a. m |
| " " " Harrisburg | | 1.25 p. m |
| " " arr. at Williamsport | | 6.10 p. m |
| " " " Lock Haven | | 7.30 p. m |
| SUNDAY EX. leaves New York | | 8.25 p. m |
| " " " Philadelphia | | 11.55 p. m |
| " " " Baltimore | | 2.10 p. m |
| " " " Harrisburg | | 4.10 a. m |
| " " " arr. at Wil'sp't | | 7.40 a. m |

EASTWARD.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| PHILA. EXPRESS leaves Erie | | 7.00 p. m |
| " " " Lock Haven | | 6.30 a. m |
| " " " Williamsp't | | 7.05 a. m |
| " " arr. at Harrisb'g | | 11.40 a. m |
| " " " Baltimore | | 6.25 p m |
| " " " Philadelphia | | 8.30 p. m |
| " " " New York | | 7.45 p. m |
| DAY EXPRESS leaves Kane | | 6.00 a m |
| " " " Renovo | | 10.10 a. m |
| " " " Lock Haven | | 11.20 a m |
| " " " Williamsport | | 12.40 p m |
| " " arr at Harrisburg | | 4.10 p m |
| " " " Philadelphia | | 7.20 p m |
| " " " New York | | 10.15 p. m |
| " " " Baltimore | | 6.35 p. m |
| " " " Washington | | 9.02 p. m |
| ERIE MAIL leaves Erie | | 11. 20 a. m |
| " " " Renovo | | 8.55 p. m |
| " " " Lock Haven | | 10.05 p. m |
| " " " Williamsp't | | 11.15 p. m |
| " " arr. at Harrisburg | | 2.45 a. m |
| " " " Baltimore | | 7.35 a. m |
| " " " Phila | | 7.00 a. m |
| " " " New York | | 10.10 a. m |
| FAST LINE leaves Williamsport | | 12.35 a m |
| " " arr at Harrisburg | | 3.55 a m |
| " " " Baltimore | | 7.35 a m |
| " " " Philadelphia | | 7.35 a m |
| " " " New York | | 10.25 a m |
| SUNDAY EX. leeves Williamsport | | 8.15 a m |
| " " arr. at Harrisburgh | | 11.40 a m |
| " " " Philadelphia | | 3.30 p. m |
| " " " New York | | 6.45 p. m |
| " " " Baltimore | | 7.35 p. m |

Erie Mail west, Niagara Express West, Lock Haven Accom. west and Day Express east make close connection at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West Erie Express West, and Lock Haven Accommodation West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

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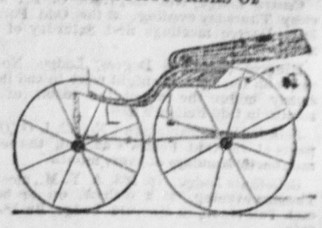

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BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

EDWARD T. TUTEN, EDITOR.

### Lodge Directory.

Bayard Post, No. 90. G. A. R., meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Council, No. 270, O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 190, K. of P., meets every Friday evening, at their hall, in Meek's Building, opposite the Bush House.

Centre Lodge, No. 153, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening, at the Odd Fellow's hall. Degree meetings first Saturday of each month.

Minerva (Rebekah Degree) Lodge, No. 53, meets on the Saturday night next to and immediately before the full of the moon of each month, in Odd Fellow's hall.

Bellefonte Encampment, No. 72, I. O. O. F., meets at the Odd Fellow's hall on the second and fourth Mondays of every month.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 268, A. Y. M., meets on Tuesday evening, at 2 o'clock, on or before each full moon, in Masonic Lodge, Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Chapter, 241, R. A. M., meets on Thursday night preceding the second Friday of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Constans Commandery, No. 33, K. T., meets the second Friday evening of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

## Bellefonte and County.

——When is the next reform meeting to be held—do tell.

——Pens, pencils, paper and envelopes at Green's.

——The Centennial Temperance Club orchestra will give a parting entertainment in Humes Hall on the evening of October 5.

——If you have chapped hands or sore lips use cocoa camphorine. It is the neatest and best preparation in the market.

——Marrow B. Lowry is a true specimen of unwashed Democratic Reform. He is as unsettled as the Democratic financial policy.

——There will be services in the Baptist church, of this place, next Sunday evening at 7½ o'clock, instead of the afternoon as heretofore.

——The Dale brothers were admitted to the practice of law at our county courts week before last. They have been close students and passed a first-class examination.

——Doctor Dobbins, who was one of the vice-presidents at the late Democratic meeting, says "he would have given twenty dollars to have been relieved during the proceedings." We saw him trying to crawl down under the desk.

——A 100 Page Book—how to *save* re-shingling, *stop* leaks effectually, and preserve *old* roofs of *all* kinds; also simple instructions for laying *new* roofs, will be sent free to the readers of this paper. Send your address to New York State Roofing Co., 4 Cedar Street, N. Y.

——Mr. Vosburg, the stenographic reporter of our courts, was employed to make report of Lowry's speech, but before the report was transcribed, the ringsters got hold of the notes. They said in their call that Lowry would speak the truth. If so, why suppress his speech? Let it be published.

——We received last week a souvenir of the wedding of Mr. Lane in the shape of a huge wedding cake, elegantly frosted, and accompanied with the compliments of Mr. and Mrs. Sands. An elegant wedding cake like the one we received always brings to our minds a host of pleasant remembrances of the many happy occasions that we have taken a part in.

"Where all is gaiety and mirth
The woman's laughter sounds like song."

——The Ladies' Missionary Society met last Friday night at the house of Mrs. Cyrus T. Alexander in Spring township. There were about fifty ladies present. The president, Mrs. Orbison, being absent, Mrs. William Humes presided. A very interesting letter was read from Mrs. Harshberger, a lady missionary from this county. All who were present enjoyed themselves very much. The ladylike hostess knew how to make all her guests feel at home.

——A great effort was made by some enthusiastic Democrats to get up a good meeting for the eloquent and mode champion of Democratic Reform, Marrow B. Lowry, and quite a number of ladies were persuaded to attend, but his reform talk drifted into such vulgar and obscene channels that every lady was forced to leave the house. The ladies all agree that if this is Democratic reform, they would advise their husbands to vote for Hayes and Wheeler.

——A question was raised as to the payment of taxes in one of our townships last year, which deprived some worthy citizens of their votes. It appeared that the tax collector was indebted to several citizens, and agreed to pay their taxes. When election day came, the voters did not have receipts nor were the taxes marked paid on the duplicate and the election board held that the law had not been complied with. The board was certainly right,—the fault being with the voters in not settling with the collector and taking receipts. It is a rule of law that parole testimony is admissable to explain, but not to contradict a written instrument. The duplicate showed that the taxes were not paid, which made a receipt absolutely necessary. Pay your taxes during September if possible.

TEMPERANCE.—We gave notice some time ago that a temperance meeting would be held in the M. E. church at Milesburg, on the 5th of September. The meeting was held according to appointment. Rev. Jacob Hughes called the assembly to order and nominated Rev. W. O. Wright to be Chairman, and he was elected. The subject of supporting men for Associate Judges who will pledge themselves to refuse to grant any license for the sale of spirituous liquors, was informally discussed. Resolutions were introduced declaring intemperance to be the cause of most of the suffering, pauperism and crime which prevails, and denouncing the license system as a loathsome cancer upon our Christian civilization, and also denouncing the repeal of the local option law and favoring its restoration.

Two delegates were appointed to represent the meeting at the local option convention, to be held at Harrisburg, on Tuesday the 12th inst. A resolution was presented, endorsing the work of the Christian Temperance Alliance.

Mr. James L. Sommerville suggested that a committee be appointed to draw up resolutions expressive of the deep regret and sorrow of the meeting at the death of the late Mr. Jesse Underwood; their high appreciation of his worth and his steadfastness to the temperance cause, as also to offer expressions of condolence to the bereaved ones.

Messrs. James L. Sommerville, John Alexander and W. H. Blair were appointed as this committe, after which the gathering dissolved.

——The third annual meeting of the "Veteran Club of Centre county," will be held in Taylor's woods, at the Old Fort, next Saturday, Sept. 16th. The meeting will be in the nature of a basket pic-nic. Each person is expected to bring their own provisions, but persons living at a distance, and others who may not find it convenient to bring provisions, should not stay away on that account, as there will be enough for all, as there always has been. All the soldiers in the county are invited to be present, and invite their friends to accompany them. The entertainments will commence at eleven o'clock A. M., and will be interesting and pleasant. Suitable addresses will be made. John F. Hartranft, Governor of the State, with other distinguished guests, will no doubt be present. It will be an occasion that should attract all the soldiers who shared so many dangers in common and formed friendships that will last as long as life is. All persons who do not belong to the Club, whether soldiers or not, are invited to join in the festivities of the occasion. The ladies are especially invited. If this invitation does not include everybody, then we do not know what a general invitation is. We hope there will be a large turn out, as we are confident there will be a good time.

——Somebody has been taking the trouble to lessen the dog population of the town. Last Sunday morning one was lying dead in front of the residence of Judge Irwin, one in an alley opposite General Blair's abode, and one on a vacant lot between Linn and Lamb streets. The high constable, whose duty it is to remove such things from the streets, left these unsightly objects to offend the sight of the passers by for almost two days. If that man gets a re-nomination by the Republican party next Spring we shall not be surprised if Bellefonte goes Democratic for high constable. In regard to poisoning dogs, we think that it is as poor a way of disposing of them as could be adopted, and is only resorted to by some sneak who is afraid, when they become troublesome and a nuisance, to demand their suppression in a proper and legal way. There are many worthless dogs in town, but there are also many that are very valuable, and no honest man would seek by stealth to destroy his neighbor's property in dogs any more than he would his horse, his cow, or any other animal he may have.

THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.—No people in the world suffer as much with dyspepsia as the American people. Although years of experience in medicine has failed to accomplish a certain and sure remedy for this disease and its effects, such as sour stomach, heartburn, water brash, sick headache, costiveness, palpitation of the heart, liver complaint, coming up of the food, low spirits, general debility, etc., yet since the introduction of Green's August Flower we believe there is no case of dyspepsia that cannot be immediately relieved. 30,000 dozen sold last year without one case of failure reported. Go to your druggists, J. Zeller & Son, or F. Potts Green, and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Two doses will relieve you. Regular size 75 cents. v8n19eowtf

——The best way to use economy in the boot and shoe line, is to do away with the worthless trash that is generally sold in town that gives no wear, comfort or any sort of satisfaction, and buy a pair of Edwin C. Burt's celebrated shoes, and you will save money, besides having a neater and more comfortable shoe than any common shoe can possibly give. For sale by E. Graham & Son, Bishop street, Bellefonte, Pa.

——Chessmen, checkers and dominoes at Green's.

PERSONAL.—Charlie Garner has outlived his usefulness as a High Constable for the borough of Bellefonte. We cannot see that he performs any part of the duties of his office.

—Edwin Tyson, of this place, our enterprising market man, paid us two years subscription. He is doing the largest meat business in town, and the reason is because he kills none but the best animals, and the very nicest that come to town he gets, regardless of cost.

—We have had the pleasure of a call from Robert Lloyd, of Philipsburg. He is one of the most gentlemanly men in the county, and what is more, keeps one of the best hotels. Any of our friends who visit that town should stop at the Lloyd House. We are sure they will be pleased with the entertainment they will receive, for Robert "knows how to keep a hotel."

—Ann McBride is an old subscriber, and, what is more, a prompt paying one. She is in the millinery business, and has a store on Alleghany street. She is said to be one of the shrewdest business women in this part of the country. She supports her mother and has kept the old homestead, where the children can come back once in a while for a family reunion. She is an industrious, honest worker in this busy world of ours.

—Andrew Calhoun, of Union township, is a farmer and a great lover of good horses. Indeed, he will not keep anything but a good horse. They always look nice and fat and show for themselves that their master takes pride in their good looks. He is also said to be one ef the best farmers in the county, although his farm is not large. He called upon us on the 28th of last month and paid for his paper in advance.

—Noah J. Stover, of Bellefonte, is a farmer on one of the farms belonging to Mr. Milliken. He is a good Republican and a good farmer, and pays for his paper promptly in advance. We should like to find just one thousand more such subscribers in this county. Cannot our friends do something to extend the circulation and influence of their home paper? No better method to strengthen and spread Republican principles could be devised.

—S. M. McMuetrie, of this place, dropped a greenback into our hat on the 23d day of August. We are in favor of greenbacks, but the trouble is we do not get enough of them. Our friend has our thanks for his effort to increase our pile. Mr. M. is considered one of the best nimrods in Centre county. He can hit the bulls eye every time. He went to Huntingdon last fall and won a thirty dollar rifle at a shooting match, and since then has bought two hounds and intends to have a lively time among the deer this fall. He is a brick-maker by trade, and is as good at that as he is at shooting at a mark.

—We received on August 22, from Martha Thompson, of Half Moon, a years' subscription in advance. The paper has been taken by John Thompson, who has died, and the daughter desires it continued in the same name. Mr. Thompson was one of our oldest patrons, and always paid us promptly. We understand that he was once Sheriff of the county, and a man much esteemed by the people among whom he lived—always prompt to meet every obligation. The children of such a man have reason to be proud, for he has left them a heritage more to be valued than silver or gold—the heritage of a good name.

—Samuel Grove, of Mexico, Missouri, called and subscribed for our paper. He was formerly a resident of this county. He is a thorough Republican and dares maintain the right, even if he has to fight to do so. He told us that the town of Mexico had six hundred negroes, but of all this number there were only four that would vote the Democratic ticket. This shows what these people will do if left to themselves. This being the case, what must we conclude when we see a State with nine thousand more black men than white going Democratic. The very fact of its doing so shows fraud on its face. Mr. Grove is a pleasant and agreeable gentleman. He left for his home in Missouri last week.

—Major James Armor, of Bellefonte, is one of its oldest citizens. He has maintained the fire and vigor of youth to an old age, although now he is getting to be rather feeble. We believe he is in the 83d year of this earth life. He was a soldier in the war of 1812, and also in our late rebellion. Although old in years, his heart was young in love for his country, and was filled with the fire of patriotism, and he marched shoulder to shoulder with younger men to repel the traitorous hoard who had dared to invade his native and beloved commonwealth. The history of his life, if it could be told, would be filled with many an interesting adventure. Although a plain, unostentatious man, he has often faced even death itself in defense of what he believed to be right. He is a Republican, and purely so from conviction, and will cast his vote this fall for our noble standard-bearers, Hayes and Wheeler. He is a subscriber to our paper, and called upon us to pay for it. May he live to be one hundred and twenty years old.

THUNDERBOLTS FROM MILLHEIM.—Cold mornings, hot days, cool evenings, with an occasional sprinkling, constitute the weather programme here.

—We had the pleasure of meeting several Bellefonte gentlemen since our last, W. A. Tobias, Levi A. Miller, and others. Call again.

—In Millheim men are judged by the size of the buckle on their shoe; the larger the buckle, the bigger the fool.

—Sitting Bill, the Modoc chieftain, (Meek's command), our puerile candidate for Assembly, is now on the war-path. He has taken up, and is now following the trail of the "Regulars." His expressed determination is to force his way into the very centre of the enemy's country, and play sad havoc among them. A few words as to his appearance: His physiognomy is most terribly besmeared, and tattood with a pigment known by the name of reform; his head-dress consists of feathers plucked from the tail of the American Eagle; his loose fitting coat or jacket is made from an old "stars and stripes," with leggings of the same trimmed with the scalps of such men as Shugert, Van Armer, Kregs, and Fisher; his dainty moccasins are made of down plucked from the breast of the aforementioned bird, and his political step is as quick as could be desired. It is a pity his aid-de-camp, Sitting Bull, is absent, as he might be of untold service to Bill. He has at present under his direct command four braves and six squaws. With this powerful alliance he expects to be able to squelch the immense opposition now being brought to bear against him. It is a caution to see him brandishing his tomahawk; his war-hoop is, "Big pay, and no work." He is irreconcilable and refuses to smoke the calumet with his enemies (the Democrats). After Nov. 7 he can be heard to sing the following lines to the tune of 'Old Zip Coon:"

I'll go to my store and lie down in despair,
I'll paint me with black, and will sever my hair;
I'll sit on my porch as McFarland goes by,
And to enter the State House I'll never more try.
Van Armer the Texan delegates from me doth take,
Although the nomination Meek for me did make.
My goose has been cooked, its old and too tough,
Of politics now I've my share and enough.

MOLLIE MAGUIRE.

——We stated last week "that it was charged in court" that District Attorney Spangler was in the habit of sending up two or more bills of indictment for the purpose of augmenting his fees, to which the *Watchman* replies, denying the charge. On further inquiry, we find that the charge was made on the part of the defense in the trial of the Commonwealth vs. Curtin and Halobaugh, for stealing Cryder's wheat. It appears that there were *two bills* of indictment sent to the grand jury and *two bills* found. As they were indicted for the same offence, a joint indictment and one jury would have been sufficient. This would have only furnished Mr. Spangler with one fee of *seven* dollars; as it was it made him *fourteen* dollars. Another item of ring peculation at the expense of the tax-payers. Will the *Watchman* explain?

—Our friend J. D. Long, of Spring Mills, has sent us the names of six new subscribers for the campaign, viz: R. D. Musser, John N. Dunkle, William B. Krape, Emanuel Brown, Samuel Leitzell and J. H. Leitzell. We tip our beaver to our friend for his little service to ourselves and the cause we serve. We hope our paper may do some good out there. Republican papers should be circulated and every good Republican in the county should try and get our paper into the hands of as many as possible. We intend to make it red hot and the small sum of twenty-five cents surely cannot stand in the way of any person taking it.

A CHANCE TO BUY CLOTHING CHEAP.—Isaac Guggenheimer will sell his entire stock of clothing at ten per cent. below cost. If you are naked, go to Guggenheimer's and he will clothe you.

TAKE NOTICE.—Newman, at the New Eagle Clothing Hall, keeps the only exclusive clothing store in Bellefonte. He has a large stock, buys at lowest cash prices, is satisfied with a very small profit, and consequently will sell you 10 to 15 per cent. cheaper than any body else in town. Winter suits as low as $5 and $6. Don't fail to go and see him. 36-tf.

WHOLESALE JEWELERS.—The well-known and reliable firm of Messers. G. B. Barrett & Co., located at Pittsburgh, are once more using our advertising columns soliciting the trade's attention. A house of many years standing, favorably known to the trade, a large and varied stock, and a number one house in all respects, needs no word of commendation from any source, their reputation being established.

——The dodgers circulated all over the town and county calling together the unwashed Democracy to hear Lowry defend Governor Curtin "from the books," was headed "Democratic Meeting," and signed by John Heffer, chairman of the Democratic Committee. But now they say they are not responsible for the affair. We would like to ask in the words of the able and eloquent exponent of their principles, Mr. Lowry, if they are not responsible, "who in h—— is?"

### Annual Report of the Schools of Centre County for the Year Ending June 1, 1876.

*Public Sentiment in Relation to the Cause of Education.* During the first year of my official duties I endeavored to acquaint myself thoroughly with the sentiments of the people in each district in relation to the cause of Education. The "stream cannot rise higher than its source," and it is with this public feeling that our schools will flourish or languish. It affords me pleasure to state that, in many of the districts, citizens and directors are zealous in this cause and are exerting themselves to promote the welfare of the schools. This spirit exhibits itself in the more suitable location and greater comfort of the school houses; the better attendance, the higher salaries to teachers, and, in short, the greater efficiency of the work done in the school room. Here the teacher is treated with respect and is accorded the good wishes and co-operation of patrons and directors.

In some localities, however, there are a number of persons who consider intellectual culture beyond the three "R's" unnecessary and even tending to indolence and crime. Where this sentiment predominates, attendance is irregular, the classification very imperfect, and the work of the schools is greatly retarded. Such men are elected to fill the office of director as are favorable to "cheap teachers" and stringent economy in the administration of school affairs. The influence for evil of the pernicious theory that learning makes a man a rascal is to be deplored. If the men who entertain this opinion would take the trouble to investigate it philosophically they would probably find other causes for the increase of crime in our day than the more general diffusion of knowledge.

*Houses.* Eight new houses were built during the past year. These are tasty, comfortable structures and nearly all pleasantly located. With one or two exceptions, better arrangements for ventilation could have been made. Directions should be very careful when building to make provision for plenty of pure air; it stimulates the mind, gives vigor to the body, and it costs nothing. New houses are needed in the following districts, viz: Worth, Union, Potter (one being burned), Liberty, Curtin, Boggs and Ferguson (two). Some of these districts will build during the summer.

*School Grounds.* One hundred and eighteen of the school grounds are of sufficient size; sixty entirely too small. As a consequence children play on the public roads or in the adjacent fields, thus, in the former case, exposing themselves to the dangers of passing vehicles; in the latter, annoying the owners of the fields. But eight of our school grounds are suitably improved.

*Furniture.* Twenty-two of our schools are supplied with patent desks and seats; twenty with desks and seats positively injurious to health. It is hoped that directors will consider this matter and have those uncomfortable and injurious desks and seats replaced by others of an approved pattern. It is true many of the passing generation were required to sit on slab-benches without any support for the back, and they were a hardy race. But it is equally true that but little progress was made in their studies and that very few attended school long enough to contract diseases.

*Apparatus.* But few schools are supplied with the necessary apparatus, many having none except a blackboard, and that often worthless. This is wrong; every school should at least have a set of out-line maps, a globe and a good blackboard. Some other things are almost indispensable, but how one can teach successfully and with satisfaction to himself without those mentioned, is difficult to conceive. While visiting in the various districts I urged directors to procure globes and maps, and in some places they have supplied their schools; in several others, arrangements are being made to secure them. I did not meet any directors who questioned the utility of apparatus in the school room—and the objections usually urged when requested to buy, are the additional expense that would be incurred and the neglect of teachers in taking care or even making use of them. In reply to the first objection, it might be said that saving money is not always economy. The money put in maps, globes and other apparatus could not be better invested, for the benefit derived from our present taxes could be doubled by placing in the hands of the teacher proper tools with which to work. As to the second objection, it must be admitted that in many instances it is true. Some teachers seem to look upon their maps and globes as ornaments merely. In one instance a teacher when asked what apparatus his school was supplied with, exhibited a dust-covered globe, but said he never used it because his pupils could not comprehend any lessons or explanations in reference to it! However, all this can be corrected if directors visit the schools and insist on the proper use of apparatus. In some districts apparatus have been procured by subscription and I think this could be done in most places if undertaken by the proper persons. But should all other plans fail, the teacher should procure them at his own expense. Besides the satisfaction derived from working with good tools, it will pay financially. A teacher thus equipped will receive better wages and have the preference in securing good positions. He will be recognized as a live teacher—one whose soul is in his work.

*Teachers.* It affords me pleasure to state that we have many efficient teachers who are thoroughly interested in their work, and who do not regard school rooms merely convenient places of repose along the journey of life until something more congenial should present itself. All except four have read books on teaching; more than 50 per cent. are subscribers to the *School Journal*, and other periodicals are read by a considerable number. It must also be confessed that we have several school-keepers who are still securely anchored to their slender qualifications and antiquated notions of the past quarter century. These are as unbelieving as were the Sadducees of old and as firmly established in their ancient routine as the Chinese Empire.

*Classification.* About one-half the schools were found to be pretty well classified. The most serious obstacles to proper classification, are irregular attendance, want of books, and prejudice against the study of grammar and history. Some of these difficulties are obviated by oral instruction in these branches. Grammar, in particular, was taught orally by many of our most efficient teachers and with the best results. Not regarding an occasional song or the writing of the "scale" on the blackboard once in a term as teaching music, nor considering the representation of the American Eagle on the board, a very elaborate method of instruction in drawing, I can report for the past year only about 150 schools in which vocal music received proper attention, and 173 in which an attempt was made to teach drawing as a regular branch. I am almost tempted to name some teachers whose schools have acquired a fame for good singing and thorough drill in the principles of music. It is earnestly desired that all our teachers will qualify themselves to teach this branch, for its influence for good in the school and in the family can not be overestimated. At the County Institute a committee was appointed to revise our course of study for ungraded schools.

*Examinations.* During the past year 23 public and 3 private examinations were held; 214 provisional certificates were issued, and 8 applicants were rejected. Three professional certificates were also issued. The grade has been raised somewhat, the average of certificates being about 2-6. Vocal music and drawing were included among the branches. The examinations were well attended by directors and citizens, amounting in the aggregate to 165 of the former and about 1,000 of the latter.

*Visitation.* I made 213 visits to schools of about 1-10 each; visited several schools twice and a few a third time; omitted two in the mountains on account of the bad condition of the roads during the winter, and passed four that were not in session when visiting in the district. Besides the statistical items required by the department, I took special notes and left reports in relation to ventilation, cleanliness of house, stove, blackboard, programme, position of pupils in class, system; made suggestions to teachers and directors in relation to improvements. I traveled about 1,560 miles—and was accompanied most of the time by one or more directors and teachers of the district in which I was visiting.

*Normal Institute.* A nine weeks' session of the County Normal Institute was held at Milesburg. There were enrolled 93 students, and it is believed that the influence for good emanating from this institution is felt in all parts of the county.

*County Institute.* The annual session of the County Institute was held at Bellefonte during the last week of December. The attendance, owing to the prevalence of small-pox in the immediate vicinity of Bellefonte, was not as good as could have been desired. But the character of the instructions given during the session and the interest manifested by the teachers compared favorably with similar points of former occasions. Our instructors and lecturers were Profs. George P. Beard, Robert Curry, Depty. Supt. Public Institute Nathan C. Schaefer, assisted by a number of our own teachers. It must be confessed that many of our directors and citizens do not look upon the County Institute with favor, believing that in our day of normal schools and school literature it is a needless expense. This sentiment operates materially against the efficiency of an Institute.

*Moral Instruction.* The Bible was read in all the schools; many teachers opened or closed their schools with prayer. I have not heard of any objections to these devotional exercises.

In conclusion, I tender my heart-felt thanks to teachers, directors and citizens for their kindness and hospitality accorded to me during my visits, and to the press and school department for assistance in my official duties.

H. MEYER,
Co. Supt.

——The best remedy for colds and coughs is Green's Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot.

——Last Wednesday evening the Episcopal Church of this place was filled to its utmost capacity. The occasion which called together this great gathering of fair women and brave men was to see the marriage ceremony performed between Mr. John Lane and Miss Louisa Sands. The scene is described as brilliant. The church was lighted up like a sheet of fire. Long before the time for the doors to open a large crowd gathered upon the sidewalk. As soon as the doors were thrown open a grand rush was made for seats and the house was full in an instant. It required the utmost vigilance and care upon the part of the sexton Mr. Jones, to keep the eager crowd within bounds. The seats reserved for the bridal party were several times invaded. The sexton was, however, equal to the occasion. The bridal party soon arrived. Now there was a straining of necks to see how the bride was dressed. The general verdict was that she was clothed in elegent taste. The groom was dressed faultlessly, and Mr. and Mrs. Sands, the parents of the bride, are said never to have looked so grand before. The ceremony was soon over and the bell rang a joyful marriage peal after the old English custom. Although it was a grand occasion and the church was most brilliantly lighted, yet we may say that it was most grand in its republican conception and simplicity. Although the parties were all rich, yet there was no effort made to ape after the aristocratic modes or methods of conducting such affairs. There were no tickets given out admitting certain privileged persons to the church, but all the people among whom these young persons had lived all the morning of their lives were asked to come and see them, and bid them God speed and happiness in their journey through life together. This is in strange contrast to some weddings conducted, not upon a grander scale, but upon a more aristocratic plan, and when the affair is over, there is hardly money enough to pay the sexton. In this case every one was remembered. Even Warren, who blowed the organ, was not overlooked.

—Subscribe for the REPUBLICAN for the campaign. Oonly 25 cents.

### MARRIED.

At St. John's Episcopal Church in Bellefonte, on Wednesday evening last, by Rev. J. H. Allen, Mr. John Lane and Miss Louisa Sands, both of this place.

August 31, 1876, by the Rev. George Guyer, James A. Study, of Tyrone, Blair county, and Anna V. Lever, of Half Moon, Centre county.

September 7th, at the M. E. parsonage in Pine Grove, by the Rev. John A. Dixon, Mr. John W. S. Hamer to Miss Rachel A. Whippo, all of State College, Pa.

On Monday, September 11, at the Brockerhoff House in Bellefonte, by the Rev. G. W. Miller, Mr. Joseph Shaffer, of St. Marys, to Miss Emma L. Sawers, of State College, Pa.

### DIED.

At the "Junction," of typhoid fever, August 30, 1876, Samuel Huston, Aged 25 years, months and 8 days.